

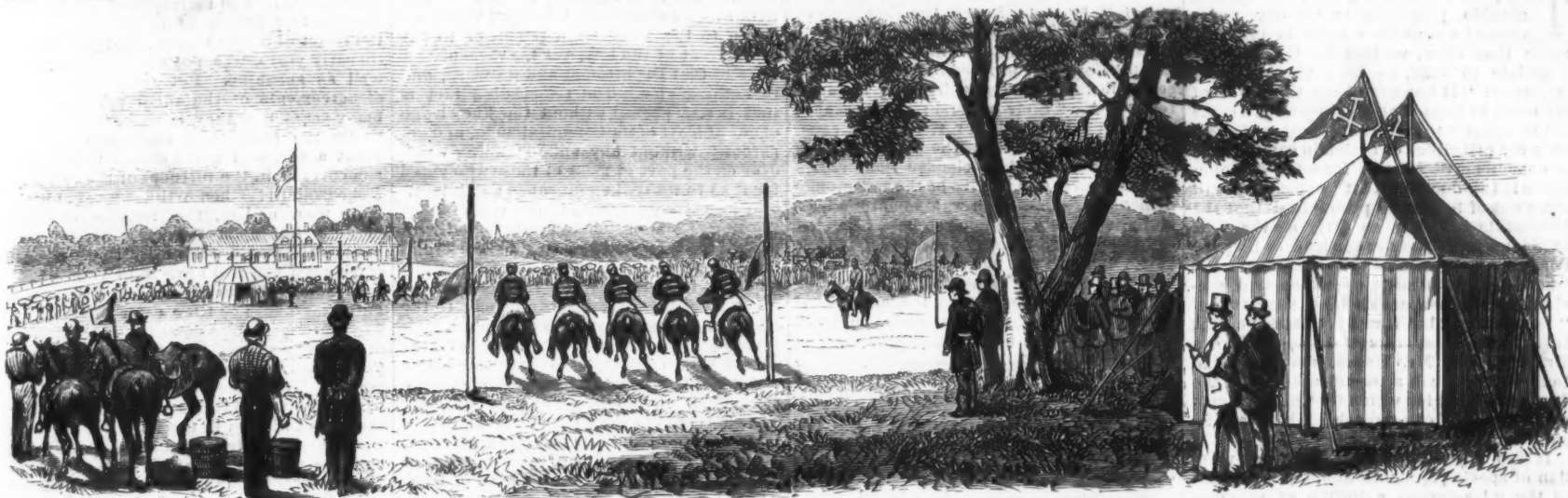
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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VIEW OF THE QUARTERS AND PLAYGROUND OF THE WESTCHESTER POLO CLUB, IN PROSPECT PARK.



A DECISIVE BLOW IN THE MATCH BETWEEN THE WESTCHESTER AND THE QUEENS COUNTY HUNT TEAMS.

NEW YORK.—NEW QUARTERS AND PLAYGROUND OF THE WESTCHESTER POLO CLUB, IN PROSPECT PARK, BROOKLYN—OPENING MATCH OF THE SEASON, JUNE 11TH.
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 278.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.
FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.
NEW YORK, JUNE 28, 1879.

CAUTION.

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"PIVOTAL" POLITICS.

THE poet Wordsworth, who was quite a notable politician in his day, never uttered a sounder maxim in prose or verse than when, writing to the Earl of Lonsdale in 1832, he held the following language: "It has ever been the habit of my mind to trust that expediency will come out of fidelity to principles, rather than to seek my principles of action in calculations of expediency." It was for want of confidence in this doctrine, that "expediency will come out of fidelity to principles," that the Democrats of Ohio, as early as the year 1868 (and largely under the lead of Senator Pendleton), began to fall away from the "hard-money" traditions which had previously been inseparable from the name of "Democracy"; but it was not until the year 1875, in the gubernatorial canvass between Mr. Allen and Mr. Hayes, that the Ohio Democrats gave in a formal adhesion to the discarded fallacies which they had hitherto made a ground of reproach against the Republican Party.

It was hoped by many that the resumption of specie payments would put an end to the mischievous agitation of schemes which look to the inflation of the currency, and it was as sharers in this hope that many Democrats, faithful to the "hard-money" principles of their party, have winked at the monetary defection of their brethren in Ohio, and in other Western and Southern States, under the persuasion that this political apostasy would be temporary in its duration, and that with the return of "hard-money" it would be easy to show that calculations of expediency combined with fidelity to principles in affirming the hereditary position of the Democracy with regard to the national currency.

The recent Democratic nominations in Ohio have sufficed to dispel this illusion, and it is for the purpose of interpreting these nominations in their relation to the politics of the future that we again bring them to the careful consideration of our readers. As party organizations are not ends in themselves, but means established for the attainment of certain ends supposed to be desired by their adherents, it follows that no mere incantation of party names can long blind together a political confederation which has ceased to retain the vital principles that previously gave it being, unity and energy.

It is the misfortune of the Democrats that they have two "pivotal" States on which their hopes in the coming Presidential canvass are suspended, and that these "pivotal" States revolve around entirely different centres and point in entirely opposite directions with regard to questions of finance and currency. One of these "pivotal" States is New York, and the other is Ohio. It is openly announced that the Democratic nominations in Ohio have been made with a view of forecasting and forestalling the Democratic Presidential platform in 1880. If Ohio shall be carried by a "sweeping majority" for General Ewing and his associates, it is said that the *entente cordiale* already concerted between the Democrats and the Greenbackers will be cemented into an organic union, and the national Democracy will see the "expediency" of trimming its sails so as to catch the same propitious breeze and ride on the same flood-tide in its effort to reach the Presidential haven where it would be. If, however, the pending campaign in Ohio shall bring defeat to the Democratic banner, it is predicted with equal frankness that New York may be installed in its ancient place as the "pivotal" State of the national Democracy, and that New York ideas on finance may extrude "the Ohio idea" from its coveted place in the Democratic platform.

The men who indulge in such computations as these seem to have forgotten that there is a moral order in the political as well as in the social and civil world, nay, that political order is an integral part of the world's social and civil order. To suppose that the great issues of a Presidential canvass can be suspended on the chances of an election in Ohio is as idle as it would be to suppose that they could be suspended on the toss of a copper. Moral considera-

tions are not so easily eliminated from the scheme of human life, and the politicians who dream that they can juggle with moral forces, and escape the penalties attached to their violation, are as poorly versed in the teachings of history as in the maxims of moral science.

And this general truth has been emphasized by the recent political experience of the country. Weakness and disorganization have crept into the Democratic ranks precisely in proportion as the Democrats have coquetted with the Greenback and Silver fanatics. There was a time when this rottenness in the bones of the Republican Party made its whole head sick and its whole heart faint in the presence of the people; and it is, perhaps, more due to the fatuity of the Western and Southern Democrats, than to the robust virtue of the Republicans, that the latter have come to be comparatively sound on financial questions. The hole of this pit was dug by the Republicans, and it was not until the Democrats foolishly jumped into it that the former bethought themselves of jumping out of it by mounting on the shoulders of their rivals. It would be well for the Democrats to study a familiar fable of *Æsop* before they proceed to intrench themselves in the pit from which they have already helped their adversaries to escape; and it would be well for the Republicans, in surveying the hole of the pit from which they have emerged, to cleanse their skirts from all sorts and phases of the soft-money defilement. The high vantage-ground of truth and safety has not yet been occupied by the "hard-money" leaders of either party, and will not be so occupied until the enlightened statesmen of the one or the other shall open a way to the extermination of the "flat"-money heresies in their root as well as in their branches.

WARRING UPON WOMEN.

THE Russian Government, by the severity and barbarity of its treatment of women who are suspected of participation in the Nihilist conspiracy, is rapidly alienating sympathy which it would otherwise command. Almost every mail brings accounts of the sentence of women, not infrequently of high rank, to imprisonment or death, on charges which, apparently, are investigated by the tribunals with a pre-determination to convict. Certainly in the methods of trial there is a pitiless rigor which cannot be defended to our American sense of justice and fair play. In one case a lady of high rank was sentenced to be shot, and among other ladies who have been condemned to hard labor, as accomplices of a revolutionary conspiracy, are the daughters of an imperial councillor and another high official, and also of a retired staff officer, the sentence of the latter being to four years of hard labor for not having informed the police of what she knew as to the doings of certain incriminated men. Before these severe sentences were delivered, two of the accused men—one of them a German, the other a Russian subject—had been sentenced, in the same sitting, to be shot. The conduct of the accused—men and women—was, all through the trial, characterized by the utmost firmness. None of them acknowledged that they had committed anything which could be considered a crime, nor did they offer a word in palliation of their acts when called upon to do so before the judges withdrew to consider their verdict.

United States Minister Stoughton, in a recent interview with a city journalist, undertook to show that the Nihilist movement is a very inconsiderable affair, and that the Czar is a monarch of rare benevolence of disposition. We should be glad to have Mr. Stoughton explain how a ruler of humane instincts and tendencies can sanction, against ladies of refinement and culture, cruelties which the whole world would hasten to avenge if perpetrated by Cete-wayo or any petty African chief. This war against women, however, is nothing new under the government of Alexander. The London *Examiner* refers to some proofs of this fact, as follows:

"The persecution under which Vjera Sassulitch suffered is one of the most terrible cases in point—unmatched, we believe, in the history of the most relentless despots of the world. As a school-girl of seventeen she had known the sister of a student who afterwards became a political exile; she was—for no other reason than having taken care of a few letters addressed to him—thrown into a bastille and kept a prisoner for two years. There was nothing to incriminate her. No attempt was made to prefer any charge against her. For a mere unfounded suspicion she had to pass one year of misery in the Litovsk Prison, another in the Fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul. At last she thought she was forgotten, and might have to pass her whole life in a dungeon until the end of all troubles would come by death. Suddenly released after two years, she had scarcely returned to her broken-hearted mother when she was re-arrested and transported by gendarmes to a distant province by way of banishment. No change of dress, not even a mantle was she permitted to take with her. Had not some compassionate soul given her a fur cloak on her weary way, she might have perished from cold on the road. During nine more years she was then driven, 'moved on,' from place to place in distant provinces; the only variation in this 'infernal circle' of involuntary wanderings being an occasional re-imprisonment. The poor girl's mind was thus wrought to frenzy. Between all these sufferings of her own she heard of Trepoft's treatment of political prisoners, whom the arch-villain had knouted, whilst, with a refinement of cruelty, he enacted a pantomimic use of the instruments of torture before the female section

of prisoners, as if an indiscriminate castigation of all the inmates of the dungeon were intended. The conclusion of the drama is in everybody's recollection. Trepoft fell severely wounded from a pistol shot of Vjera Sassulitch; but twelve men good and true—almost all, without exception, titled men, aulic councillors, and the like—gave a verdict of 'not guilty.' For a moment, the liberated heroine was borne in triumph through the masses at St. Petersburg, then deposited in a coach so as to allow her to recover as quickly as possible, in domestic quiet, from the sufferings she had for so many years gone through. The day after she had disappeared—nobody knew whither. A secret order of the police has since been discovered, ordering her re-arrest. The judicial forms of trial were afterwards changed by an imperial ukase. Finally, trial by jury was entirely done away with for cases like those of Vjera Sassulitch, until the last possible stage in official terrorism has now been reached—namely, the establishment of courts-martial for women, to pass sentences of death on them."

THE CITY AND ITS WATER-FRONT.

DURING the closing hours of the late legislative session at Albany, a Bill was passed, entitled, "An Act relative to certain improvements in the City of New York." There is certainly nothing in this title which suggests that the Bill had a relation to the Dock Department, or to the water-front of the city, yet the measure relates to that Department and its work, and to nothing else. The remarkable fact is that it was passed without the knowledge of one at least of the Commissioners, and apparently without any understanding whatever on the part of most of those who voted for it as to its real significance and intent.

It is, perhaps, known to our readers that the Dock Commissioners are invested with power to carry on the work of dock and pier improvement along the entire water-front of the city. When the piers or the water-front do not happen to belong to the city, the Commissioners could secure such property by purchase or by process of law. It was thus contemplated that the entire water-front, when the improvements were completed, should become city property. The efforts of the Dock Commissioners have hitherto been confined chiefly to the west side of the city, and it is there alone that we are privileged to see the kind of work which is contemplated. It forms an essential part of the plan, which the Commissioners are bound to follow, that West Street should be so widened by encroaching on the river as to measure in its entire width two hundred and fifty feet. It is also an essential part of the plan that this new street or boulevard should be left free and unobstructed; that on no part of it should any building be set up. It is necessary to bear these things in mind in order to understand clearly the meaning of the proposed change. By the Bill which is now in the hands of the Governor, it is provided that any party who now owns, and can fully substantiate his claim to such ownership, on the present water-front, may, by the payment of one hundred and twenty-five dollars per running foot, secure perpetual ownership of the new wall or bulkhead in front of his former property, with fifty feet of the street extending from the water edge. It is further provided that on this fifty feet of ground he may erect sheds or stores, or any other such buildings as may be convenient or necessary. It will be seen at a glance that this introduces a radical change into the entire system and workings of the Dock Department. In some important respects it abrogates the charter under which the department exists; it certainly changes the duties of the Commissioners, and it seems, at least, to be flinging away the property of the city. Should this Bill become law, West Street will not be two hundred and fifty feet wide, free and unobstructed to the river. On the contrary, it will be only two hundred feet wide, and the new water-front will be incumbered and defaced with irregular and unseemly structures, as was the old. This, however, is not all. The entire water-front, in its improved condition, will not be the property of the city; on the contrary, large portions of it will be owned by private citizens and by certain wealthy corporations.

It might be unkind—it might be untrue—to say that the promoters of this Bill have acted from interested or selfish motives and without any regard to the welfare of the city. They have not, however, so far as we are in possession of their arguments, been able to make out a very good case for themselves. It is notorious that whatever claims the owners of the original bulkheads may have to what they call their property, they have no right to the land under water in their immediate front. That land is the property of the Dock Commissioners—a gift from the State, and it is held by them for the city. The claim set up by the original bulkhead owners to the land under water in front, and consequently to the two hundred feet which has been reclaimed from the river and filled in, has been set aside by two successive Corporation Councils; and in the great test case, in which the Astors and the Rhinelanders and the Vanderbilts are represented, and which is still before the courts, Judge Van Brunt has already decided that "as the original grants did not provide that the present bulkhead line should always remain a water-front, the city could build in front of it." It is

not wonderful, therefore, that the opponents of the Bill should denounce it as a species of wholesale robbery of the city. The ground which it is thus proposed to give away in perpetuity is worth many millions of dollars; and according to the testimony of Commissioner Vanderpool it will be given away, if the Bill becomes law, at less than half the money which it costs to build the new bulkhead. Happily there is but little likelihood that the Governor will sign the measure. The presumption is that the matter will be allowed to drop until the next session of the Legislature. In the meantime certain reputations will suffer; and it will be strange indeed if public opinion is not so aroused as to render the enactment of so iniquitous a measure an impossibility.

EVENTS ABROAD.

FIFTY years of as happy and prosperous a wedded life as rarely falls to the lot of royal folk was celebrated with great pomp and circumstance at Berlin, on the 11th instant. The marriage of William of Prussia and Louise of Saxo-Weimar was the result of a love match; and yet, during its early years, was not without storms as well as sunshine. But time effaced the disagreements of the royal pair, and for many years now they have lived in apparently the completest conjugal harmony. What a series of great events this period has covered in the fortunes of the house of Hohenzollern! When William was but little more than a boy, the terrible disaster of Jena fell upon Germany. His proud mother then said to him, "The day will come when you will have it in your power to disperse this dark cloud and avenge the Fatherland." The time came when, sixty-five years later, at Versailles, in the palace of Germany's hereditary foes, William was proclaimed Emperor over an at last united people. The golden wedding was brilliant and imposing. Princes and princesses by the score followed in the Imperial train in the pageant which celebrated the event, and the venerable Kaiser had one more striking proof of the affection in which he is regarded by his subjects. One figure was, however, conspicuously absent. The easily-frightened Czar, who had intended to be present, was deterred by threats of assassination. He could not even honor his well-beloved uncle's *file* for fear of losing his life. Uneasy, indeed, is the head that wears the crown of Rurick. Another untoward event was the slight put upon Bismarck by the Empress on this festive occasion. Surely it was ungracious in the Imperial lady to snub the creator of German unity on a day so auspicious, however much she may dislike him. The kind-hearted old Emperor signalled the event by granting six hundred pardons, mainly to offenders against his own person, and by giving ten thousand marks to the poor of Berlin.

Solovieff, the Nihilist who shot at the Czar, was duly hanged on the 8th, after a vain appeal for mercy. The irrepressible Blanqui, having been pardoned, made all haste to join his brother agitators in congenial Paris, and will, it is said, be re-elected Deputy by Bordeaux, in which case he will take his seat in the Assembly without opposition. It is reported that Count Andrassy will soon retire from the Chancellery of Austro-Hungary, on account of disagreements with his colleagues and the court as to the stipulations with Turkey. Andrassy has proved himself a great statesman, and the Emperor Francis Joseph will find it difficult to replace him.

Violent scenes in the French Chamber are so frequent that the fracas between a Bonapartist and a Republican Deputy, in the debate on the prosecution of Paul de Cassagnac, which ended in downright fist-cuffs, has scarcely created a ripple of sensation. Paul de Cassagnac is the perpetual marplot and *bête noir* of French politics; with his swagger, his bitter and ungoverned tongue, and his duelling propensities, he is constantly getting others and himself into a brawl. The Chamber authorized the Government to prosecute him for slandering the Republic in the *Pays*; whereupon De Cassagnac got up a "scene," and had a short passage-at-arms with Gambetta, the President. As a master of vituperation, Gambetta proved more than the insolent Bonapartist's match, and compelled him to withdraw an offensive epithet, under a threat of expulsion from the Chamber. De Cassagnac had just been disappointed in a duel on which he had set his heart, and was unusually truculent.

The "Literary Congress" opened its meeting in London on the 9th, with Victor Hugo as President. Among the English committee of reception were Blanchard Jerrold, Froude, Trollope, Leslie Stephen and Tennyson, and among those expected to be present were Turgeneff, About, Jules Simon, Leal, Belot, Mendoz, Dumas fils, Castelar and Malot. The Lord Mayor of London gave the congress a grand banquet at the Mansion House on the 12th, at which speeches were made by About, Frederik Thomas, Jerrold, and Ferdinand de Lesseps. Victor Hugo could not, unfortunately, be present.

M. Naquet, the radical and hunchback Deputy for Lyons, has just made an attempt to induce the French Chamber to establish the right of divorce. There is no law of divorce at present in France, but there is a law permitting "separation de corps"—that is, a separation of husband and wife, without the right to remarry. M. Naquet made a strong speech, showing that the right of divorce did exist in France from 1792 to 1816, and that the opposition of the Church was unreasonable. It is probable that he will carry his point.

The new Prince of Bulgaria had an amusing, but rather discouraging, experience of his new subjects on the day when he first received a deputation from them. This deputation of both sexes met him at Odessa, on his return from visiting the Czar at Livadia. He was welcomed with such tearful effusion and fond embracing by a crowd of fair Bulgarian schoolgirls that he did not, until after the touching interview, perceive that his gloves and pocket-handkerchief had disappeared from his pockets. As they gushed, the maidens, with an eye to the main chance, had picked the pockets of their new sovereign so deftly that the Prince never suspected it. The death of Prince William, heir apparent of the throne of the Netherlands, is an event of little significance. The Prince was not a man of conspicuous character or virtue, and his loss will scarcely be regretted in the staid land over which, had he lived, he would have ruled. His brother Alexander, a more promising young man, now becomes the heir to the throne.

Our Minister at Constantinople, Mr. Maynard, has been pleasantly hobnobbing with the Grand Turk, under that potentate's mahogany, and pretty things were said about President Hayes's affection for Turkey, and Abdul Hamid's fondness for the United States. Hon. Andrew D. White, the American Minister to Germany, was received by the Emperor with distinguished words of consideration on the occasion of his first formal interview on the golden wedding day.

Germany threatens to coerce the Khedive unless he secures his German creditors, and it is said that Russia will support her ally. This will not be pleasant news for France, who wishes to be beforehand in the coercing and securing of Egyptian cash, and has been talking very sharply to England about her backwardness in Egyptian policy. There is trouble ahead for Europe in this Egyptian muddle. The Czar and the Pope, it appears, have come to terms. The Catholic bishops in Russia will have somewhat more liberty, and the Czar will, on the other hand, have a word to say about their appointment. The slave-trade in lower Egypt is being crushed by Captain Gessl. There is no important news from Zululand; but we may look for an energetic campaign in South Africa, when Sir Garnet Wolseley, the hero of Ashantee, arrives and takes command.

A TIMELY ACT NOBLY DONE.

MISS EMMA ABBOTT did a very handsome thing in collecting, by her personal exertions, a sufficient sum of money to secure a rehearing of the case of Mrs. Smith and Covert Bennett, convicted of murder in New Jersey. There is a very general feeling that the evidence produced at the trial of these unfortunates did not justify their conviction; in fact, it is not straining the truth to say that there was no testimony whatever, outside of a certain letter which one of the defendants was betrayed into writing, and which only circumstantially and by a forced construction pointed to the possibility of their guilt, which an unprejudiced jury could have regarded as conclusive. Whatever may be the outcome of the movement for a review of the case by the Court of Errors and Appeals, all persons of humane sympathies will heartily applaud the kindly intervention which made that review possible. But what shall be said of the New Jersey law which makes an appeal to the court of last resort, in the case of life and death, impossible to the accused, unless they can raise a sum of money which, in the nature of the case, must be beyond their reach?

Miss Abbott gives a very entertaining account of her visit to Wall Street for the purpose of raising the sum needed for her purposes. She had supposed that the Bulls and Bears would prove to be very terrible, but, on the contrary, she found them to be noble-hearted, generous gentlemen, full of sympathy with herself and the cause she came to plead. We quote a few sentences from her account:

"The very first gentleman I saw was Mr. Gould—Mr. Jay Gould. He was up to his ears in business, and surrounded by all sorts of men, bothering and interrupting him, and I feared at first that I might never get in a word. But he gave me \$100 without waiting for me to scarcely ask for it. I tried to explain to him about the murder and all that, but do you believe—he hadn't read a word of it—didn't know it had happened, he was so busy. Judge Hilton put down his name for \$300, and told me in the kindest way how much he was interested in the case; that it was a shame that the New Jersey

laws should allow life and death to depend on a few hundred dollars, and that he hoped that I would persevere and get a new trial for Mrs. Smith. 'Don't you give it up,' he said—'stick to it'; and he encouraged me so much, saying that if the poor thing needed a lawyer he would volunteer himself. The Judge was perfectly splendid! And the brokers, too, they were so kind. Mr. Charley Osborne wouldn't let me get out of the carriage, but brought me a certified check, and handed it to me at the window, telling me how much he was interested in the poor woman's case, and how he appreciated what I was doing. Mr. John D. Townsend told me that if Mrs. Smith needed a lawyer to prepare her appeal he would gladly give his services gratis."

Evidently, Wall Street is sometimes, after all, irradiated by kindly humane sympathies, and feels and recognizes that touch of nature that makes the whole world kin.

REPORTS as to the cotton crop in Texas, Tennessee, Mississippi and other States present a favorable exhibit, the average increase in acreage being about three per cent. The States named have suffered less from the negro exodus than has been supposed; but in Louisiana the loss from this cause will be quite serious. The condition of the crop is generally good.

A STRIKE of 12,000 spinners in the Fall River (Mass.) mills is threatened, the employers having refused to arbitrate existing differences. The strikers include the more conservative class of operators who have hitherto uniformly resisted this method of redressing real or imaginary evils. The indications are that the struggle, if once commenced, will be marked on both sides by an absolutely uncompromising spirit.

THE appropriation of \$3,000 by Congress for the erection of a monument to mark the birthplace of George Washington, is a timely act—since, with the disappearance of the house of his parents, nothing now remains to show where the Father of his Country was born. It is to be hoped that the erection of this memorial will not require as long a period as has been consumed in the non-erection of the Monument at the National Capital.

THE twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the Republican Party in Massachusetts is to be celebrated on the 19th of July next with a good deal of *éclat*. If such a celebration could bring back the party to the purity and vigor of principle which characterized the earlier years of its history, it would serve a useful public purpose; but it is, perhaps, too much to expect that the decay of integrity among political parties can be arrested by antidotes supplied by the generation responsible for the disease.

THERE has been a wonderful increase in the number of Russian newspapers during the last fifteen years. Up to 1864 there were, outside of the unimportant official gazettes published in each Government, only four newspapers in the whole empire. Now there are sixty-five newspapers published in St. Petersburg alone—sixteen of which are dailies. All the journals are under more or less restraint, but a number of them exert a stimulating influence in urging and promoting internal development of the resources of the country, favoring the diffusion of education, etc.

If it is true, as charged in the partisan newspapers, that Secretary Sherman is "figuring" for his party nomination for the Presidency, he should be taken in hand at once by Mr. Hayes. An Administration which demands of its underlings absolute abstention from partisan politics, refusing even to permit them to participate in local or other conventions, cannot afford to permit one of its Cabinet Ministers to employ his official position for the promotion of personal ambitions. The civil service is not to be "reformed" by allowing high Federal officials to manipulate State conventions, or "set up" candidates in their own rather than in the public interest.

AN effort is making by the more reputable members of the Louisiana Constitutional Convention to avert the disgrace of a formal adoption of the proposition to repudiate two-thirds (some \$8,000,000) of the State debt. There have been also several popular demonstrations against it. It is gratifying to find that the people of that State are not wholly insensible to shame. Every consideration of good faith and financial integrity demands that the obligations of the State should be honestly discharged. No more disastrous blow could possibly be inflicted upon its business prosperity than to wipe out these obligations by the mere dictum of the highwayman, without any regard to law or justice.

ONE would suppose that United States Senators might find more profitable employment than indulging in indecorous personalities and spattering one another with abuse. The exhibition made last week by Senators Hill and Blaine, who seem to have nourished for years the grudge which had its origin in the House, was altogether unworthy of themselves and the body to which they belong. The country is weary of these periodical outbreaks of feuds and quarrels among individual Senators and Representatives, and, in the presence of the grave questions which await legislative consideration, it is simply an outrage upon public decency for any man to obtrude his personal animosities upon the attention of his associates.

In a report to Congress on the Isthmus Canal project, Secretary Evarts says that "the policy of the United States on the general subject of isthmian transit is understood to have been, and to be, not to undertake the construction of a ship canal on its own account, even if the practicability of such a work at a reasonable cost were to be shown, but to secure by treaties protection to the capital of such citizens as may be disposed to embark in the enterprise." Ferdinand de Lesseps gives it as his opinion that the canal can be constructed within eight years; but however this may be, the country will doubtless reap, in the end, its full share of the untold advantages which the successful completion of the gigantic undertaking will confer on the whole world.

THE movement for the encouragement of moderation in the use of intoxicating liquors appears to be gathering strength here and elsewhere. In New York it already embraces a large number of prominent business men, and in Brooklyn it has been taken up with a good deal of enthusiasm by influential citizens. The pledges used in this movement commit the signers to abstinence from intoxicating beverages for a stipulated period, or during business hours, and prohibit the custom of "treating," which so often leads to extravagance and excess. There can be no doubt that, based as it is on common sense, and antagonizing no physical tendency, the movement will result in great good to the community—at once strengthening the sentiment against the immoderate use of intoxicants and confirming the ability of individuals to abstain altogether.

THE statement is renewed that an effort will be made by the present Congress, at the regular session, to pass a law enforcing a tax on incomes. The measure will be defended upon the ground that, on account of the Arrears of Pension Law, which will consume the surplus revenue for several years to come, it will be impossible to at all reduce the debt without increased taxation, and that the burden of general tax, raised from the people at large, being already as great as can be borne, the deficit must be made up by taxing the wealth of the country, which, in one way or another, now largely escapes taxation. It is said to be the purpose of the supporters of the scheme to make the tax a moderate one—not over two per cent—and to exempt all incomes under \$2,000, it being estimated that a tax at this rate would yield \$10,000,000 annually. Notwithstanding it is said that a canvass of the House shows a majority of over thirty members in favor of such a measure, we think it may be doubted whether, when the test actually comes, a sufficient number of votes can be mustered to pass a Bill so unpopular and so unnecessary.

THE scheme adopted by the Irish Catholic Colonization Society for the settlement of Irishmen in the West is based substantially upon the idea which, so far as we know, was first suggested in the columns of the ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER. The society proposes to provide land and houses for colonists, at first cost, in Nebraska, Dakota or Minnesota, wherever the most favorable offers and best natural advantages can be found—everything, so far as possible, to be prepared for the settler in advance. The object is not to aid the thriftless or absolutely destitute classes, but that large class of people who by thrift and energy have managed to save a few hundred dollars, but who are yet unable to bear the expense of purchasing land and removing their families to the West. There is no reason why the scheme should not succeed. Bishop Ireland of Minnesota, one of its promoters, has already established five settlements in that State, all of which are thriving and prosperous. One of them, with an area of 100,000 acres, contains 800 Catholic families; another has 210 families, with 35,000 acres in cultivation. With lives of independence and comfort placed within easy reach by this colonization movement, it can scarcely be doubted that thousands who are now herding in our large cities will embrace the opportunity which it offers to escape from surroundings altogether miserable.

THE statistics of the life insurance business in this State, as presented in the last annual report of the State Superintendent, are full of interest to insurers and the public at large—showing, as they do, very strikingly, the vast proportions which this interest has attained. The gross assets, on the 31st of December last, of the companies doing business in this State amounted to \$404,079,144, of which splendid total our home companies possess \$206,552,630. Exclusive of capital stock, the liabilities of the companies amounted to \$339,585,626, the surplus as regards policy-holders being \$64,493,518. The aggregate income during 1878 was \$80,462,999, being \$8,334,929 in excess of the expenditures. The amount paid for losses or to policy-holders, or their survivors, was \$29,153,225, and for lapsed and surrendered policies, \$17,095,994. Of course, the benefits resulting from the distribution of this vast sum in the channels of trade, to say nothing of the relief it afforded to bereaved and needy households, cannot be stated in simple figures. The companies doing business in this State, at the close of the year, had outstanding 612,843 policies, insuring \$1,480,921,223. The business done in New York, as already reported, shows that 120,759 policies, insuring \$329,882,456 were in force on the 31st of December last. With all the defects of the life insurance system, and the mismanagement of some of the companies, these statistics must convince the most skeptical as to its usefulness as one of the great organized beneficences of the age.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

FIFTY colored emigrants for Liberia sailed from New York, June 14th.

THE 125th Commencement of Columbia College, New York, took place on June 11th.

HON. HENRY W. BLAIR has been nominated as United States Senator from New Hampshire.

FOREIGN drygoods to the value of \$39,652,483 have been entered at this port since January 1st.

THE annual meeting of the National Cotton Exchange of America will occur in St. Louis, August 13th.

THE Chamber of Commerce adopted resolutions opposing the proposed reciprocity treaty with France, June 13th.

THE bust of William Gilmore Simms was unveiled, June 11th, at Charleston, S. C., with impressive ceremonies.

SEVERAL meetings of the citizens of Elizabeth, N. J., have been held to devise means of paying the vast debts of the city.

THE Special Assembly Committee on the railroad discrimination of freight charges began its sessions in this city, June 12th.

THE House has passed the Army and Judicial Appropriation Bills. They will be opposed by the Republicans in the Senate.

AMONG passengers who sailed from New York for Europe, June 14th, were Madame Marie Roze and her husband, Colonel Mapleson.

PRESIDENT HAYES will visit Fremont, Ohio, in September, remaining in the State for a month. He will remain in Washington during July and August.

LIGHTNING struck an oil-refinery at Point Breeze, Philadelphia, June 11th, and the burning oil flowing into the Schuylkill five vessels were destroyed.

THE Greenbackers of Minnesota have nominated a full ticket for State officers, headed by Asa Barton for Governor. The Prohibitionists have also nominated a full ticket.

EDWARD PARR, who was recently tried and convicted in Philadelphia of the murder of his daughter, died, June 10th, from a dose of strychnine taken in the court-room.

THE silver men in Congress are endeavoring to compel the retirement of Senator Bayard from the Chairmanship of the Finance Committee, owing to his stubborn opposition to their schemes.

THE Iowa Republican Convention, June 11th, renominated Governor Gear, Lieutenant-Governor Campbell, and C. W. Von Coelien, Superintendent of Instruction, and adopted a hard-money platform.

REMONSTRANCES against the running of trains on Sunday on the elevated railroads of New York City, have been presented to the company by a committee representing the churches located on the routes.

AT Salt Lake City, June 14th, George R. Reynolds, a bigamist, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment and \$500 fine. He is the first Mormon convicted of polygamy since the passage of the Act in 1862.

INDIAN COMMISSIONER HAYT was placed on trial in Jersey City, June 11th, charged with publishing a false statement of the condition of the International Trust Company, of which he was President.

THE House of Representatives has passed a Bill giving free and equal rights to all corporations and individuals to land telegraph cables on our shores, subject to certain conditions and stipulations especially applicable to all.

ON June 11th the German Saengerfest at Chicago was opened with a procession of societies. Grand concerts were given in the new Music Hall in the evenings, and the fest closed with a monster picnic at Inwood Park on Sunday, June 15th.

THE Commercial Club of Chicago reached Boston, June 13th, on the invitation of the Commercial Club of that city, and after being shown the various points of interest, were entertained with a banquet at Horticultural Hall on the evening of the 14th.

POLICE OFFICER JOHN NUGENT, of the Eighteenth Precinct, New York, was arrested, June 13th, charged with complicity in the robbery of the Manhattan Savings Institution. He was attending the trial of John Hope, alleged to have been one of the burglars, at the time.

Foreign.

SERBIA has proposed to send a representative to Washington.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR LETTELLIER of Quebec is not to be dismissed.

THE Russian Government has presented its flotilla on the Danube to Bulgaria.

THE French Senate has voted in favor of the removal of the Chambers to Paris.

THE King of Burmah is reported to have been slaughtering more of his kindred.

THE insurrectionists in Sicily and Algiers are reported to have been worsted by the authorities.

M. DE LESSEPS announces that 2,000,000 francs have already been subscribed towards the Darien Canal.

MR. EVARTS sent a congratulatory message to the Emperor William on the occasion of his golden wedding.

A CONSTANTINOPLE dispatch says the Sultan has determined to sanction the reforms demanded by the people of Crete.

THE new Paris Globe understands that the French Government has undertaken the demonetization of silver on a vast scale.

SIGNOR CANZRO, a son-in-law of General Garibaldi, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment for resisting the police in March last.

IN a debate in the German Reichstag on the Samoan treaty, it was announced that the Government had no intention of establishing colonies.

THE British authorities are going to break up the old Arctic exploring ship *Resolute*, and to send souvenirs of her to the President of the United States.

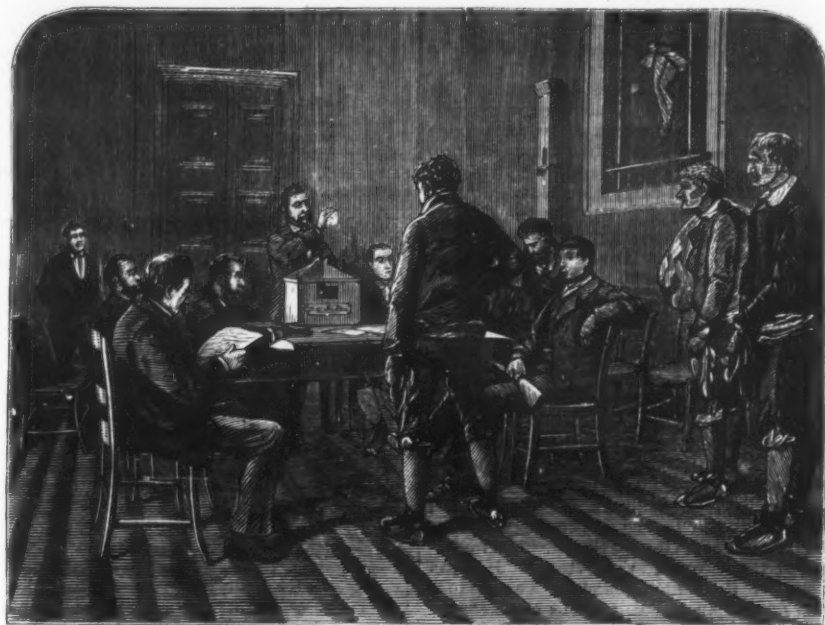
LORD ODO RUSSELL, the British Ambassador to Berlin, says that it is generally believed in Germany that the Government is preparing to adopt bi-metalism.

THE Parliamentary Committee has reported that the electric lighting system is sufficiently developed to allow of its being economically used for public but not for domestic purposes.

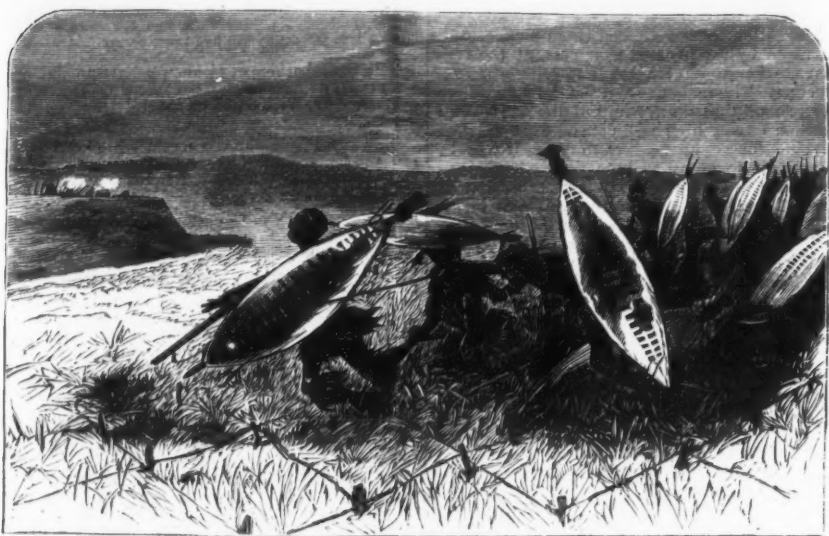
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 279.



SPAIN.—A POPULAR ELECTION IN THE PROVINCE OF HUASCA—EXTERIOR OF THE POLLS.



SPAIN.—A POPULAR ELECTION IN THE PROVINCE OF HUASCA—CITIZENS VOTING.



SOUTH AFRICA.—INSIDE EKOWE DURING THE SIEGE—STOPPING A CHARGE.



SOUTH AFRICA.—INSIDE EKOWE DURING THE SIEGE—THE SLOUGH OF DESPOND.



AUSTRALIA.—THE RECENT BUSH-FIRE—OVERTAKEN BY THE FLAMES.



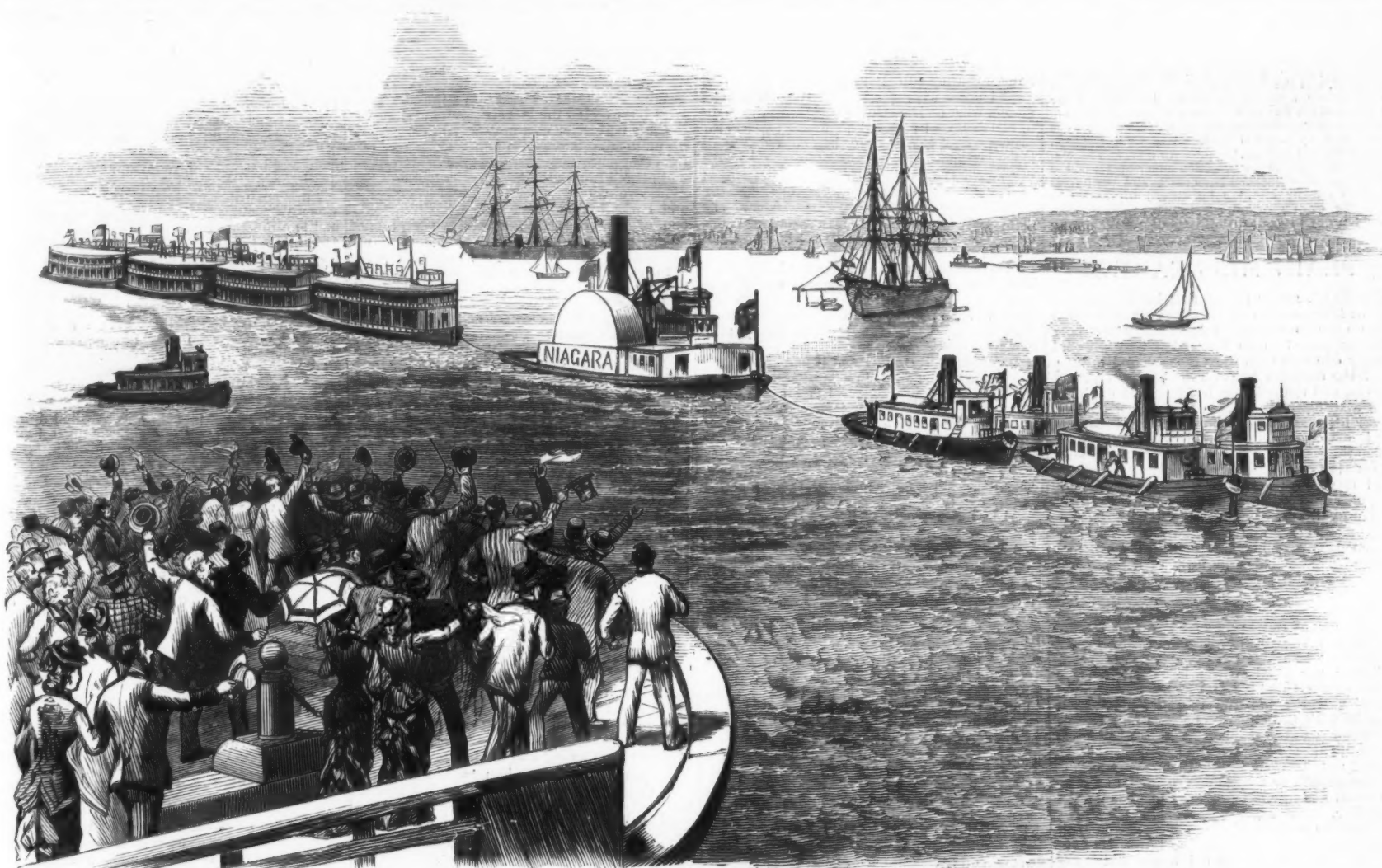
ENGLAND.—NEW MODEL DWELLINGS, STROUD-VALE, ISLINGTON, LONDON.



SOUTH AFRICA.—POST-CART TRAVELING IN NATAL.



FRANCE.—THE FETES AT MARSEILLES—JOUSTS IN THE OLD PORT.



NEW YORK.—MAMMOTH EXCURSION OF VETERAN SOLDIERS AND SAILORS OF THE UNION ARMY TO ALPINE GROVE, ON THE HUDSON, JUNE 7TH.—THE FLOTILLA PASSING THE BATTERY.
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

LIEUTENANT W. P. CLARK, U. S. A.,
AND LITTLE WOLF.

THE recent capture of Little Wolf and his band of hostile Cheyennes on the Yellowstone River, near the mouth of Cabin's Creek, by Lieutenant W. P. Clark, Second Cavalry, and a detachment of his regiment, is in happy contrast to the operations against this tribe during last Fall and Winter. These unfortunate people, after a stern and relentless chase from Texas to Dakota, were at last forced to succumb, and were confined at Fort Robinson. They had suffered indescribable hardships, latterly from hunger and the severity of the weather, but

military posts and scouting detachments to the vicinity of the Yellowstone, in which country he has since played a part in "Indian Affairs" only second to that of the renowned Sitting Bull. Now come tidings of his surrender and subsequent submissive demeanor to Lieutenant Clark, which was effected by the energy and skill of that officer, no less than by the ability and ease with which he holds intercourse by means of the Indian sign-manual.

Graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1868, the principal subject of this sketch was assigned to the Second Cavalry, of which he speedily became adjutant; but tiring of the inactivity of staff duty, in 1876 he tendered the resignation of his regimental appointment and joined the troops operating in the field under General Terry, shortly after the Custer massacre. During the co-operation of these forces with those under General Crook, Lieutenant Clark became a great favorite with the latter, and at his request was transferred to his command. At Slim Buttes he exposed himself fearlessly, and his conduct elicited the highest praise. During the ensuing Winter's campaign he was placed in command of our Sioux and Arapaho allies, and participated under Colonel Mackenzie in his destruction of an Indian village in the Big Horn Mountains. Upon his return he was given especial supervision of the Indians at Red Cloud and Spotted Tail Agencies.

of the Platte, he was ordered to join his company then serving in the Department of Dakota, the scene of his latest exploit.

Lieutenant Clark is a young and very handsome officer. Of buoyant temperament and possessing strong personal magnetism, he became a great favorite with the Indians in his charge, of whom Little Wolf and his band at one time formed a part, and was familiarly known by them as "White Hat." Brigadier-General Terry, commanding the Department, has commended highly the energy, skill, perseverance and excellent judgment displayed by Lieutenant Clark while engaged in operations resulting in the capture of Little Wolf's band.

A GRAND EXCURSION OF VETERANS.

ONE of the most notable excursions ever given from this city was that of the veteran soldiers and sailors of the Union Army, and their families, to Alpine Grove, on the Hudson, June 7th, at the invitation of Hon. John H. Starin. The excursionists numbered some 5,000, for whose accommodation eight barges were provided, all gayly decorated, while the steamer *D. R. Martin* carried the more prominent guests. The *D. R. Martin* left her wharf at the foot of Courtlandt Street at eleven

o'clock, followed by the tug *Black Bird*, and as soon as both vessels got into midstream, the Governor's Island Band, on board the *D. R. Martin*, struck up a stirring air, which, however, was instantly drowned in the shrill and long-continued chorus of salutes that arose from the neighboring vessels. The two vessels rounded the Battery and steamed up to and saluted the barges, which were in waiting near the Brooklyn Bridge. With banners flying, bands playing, cheers ringing from the shore steam-whistles screaming from innumerable the whole gayly-decked flotilla then started towards the bay under the command of General Charles K. Graham, Grand Marshal; Major John M. Cooney, Adjutant-General; Colonel Joseph Forbes, Assistant Adjutant-General, and General George Van Schaick, officer of the day. Off the Battery the barges were drawn into line two abreast, and, under the escort of several tugs, glided up the East River to the point where the United States frigate *Minnesota*, Captain S. B. Luce commanding, lay at anchor. Nearing the frigate, the *Black Bird* fired a captain's salute, and an instant later the young crew quickly manned the yards and gave three hearty cheers from their perches in the rigging, to which all the veterans on the flotilla responded with a like greeting, while the band played a national air.



HON. NATHANIEL NILES, GOVERNMENT DIRECTOR OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LAUEY.—SEE PAGE 278.

were not deterred thereby from attempting to escape. Unable, and perhaps unwilling, to communicate with their pursuers, they made a desperate and hopeless struggle for liberty, and perished miserably in the sandhills of Northern Nebraska. The army deeply deplored and deprecated its instrumentality in this occurrence, to the consummation of which a series of unfortunate circumstances seemed to conspire. The whole country, indeed, was aroused by the story of this terrible ride and its tragic ending, which furnishes no mean theme for the grandest epic.

Little Wolf and his immediate retainers, however, eluded capture and escaped through the cordon of

and to his excellent judgment and popularity was greatly due our subsequent peaceful relations with these tribes. He was present at the surrender of Crazy Horse, and acted an important part in this affair. Later he brought the Sioux and Arapaho chiefs to Washington, where he warmly but vainly seconded General Crook in remonstrating against their removal. In their march from the Agencies to the Missouri River, Lieutenant Clark accompanied and controlled the Sioux, remaining with them until Spring, when he applied for and obtained a "leave of absence," at the expiration of which, returning to his former station, his savage friends having moved South into the Department



LITTLE WOLF, A CHIEF OF THE HOSTILE CHEYENNES, AND HIS CAPTOR, LIEUTENANT W. P. CLARK, U. S. A.

As the barges passed the frigate, the company on board the *D. R. Martin* retired to dinner, which was spread on the main deck. General Graham proposed the health of the generous giver of the excursion. It was drunk standing. After a delightful trip past the Palisades, Alpine Grove was reached, and the party landed and spent a pleasant hour or two, admiring the beautiful scenery of the grove and the fine prospect on the river. During the stay on shore, speeches, thanking Mr. Starin, were delivered by General Graham, General Baroum, Major Willard Ballard, Corporal Tanner, and others. After dancing and promenading under the trees, the excursionists embarked once more, and the flotilla started for the city, the homeward trip being, if possible, even pleasanter and more enjoyable than the journey to the grove.

PLAIN MISS CAREW.

I SHALL never forget that happy Summer at Harpswell, a quaint old peninsular town upon the Casco Bay. I don't know just how we happened to go there, but how pleased every one was with the old-fashioned houses, and the cottages built on the banks of pretty coves, and the Atlantic booming and thundering and foaming right under our windows! Dear little cottages, with piazzas and balconies and slender chimneys, and poplars bending over the roof lovingly! And strong, more substantial farm-houses, with narrow windows and tiny panes of glass; gardens filled with poppies and dahlias, and always beautiful; perfumy lilacs, meadows fresh with buttercups and clover and tall marguerites. Deep green woods, fields and fields of corn, and everywhere a great quantity of roses. And such massive, rugged rocks, and grand views from the hills overlooking the sea; and all over the island that peculiar hoarse, musical sound, called the "roto," comes in from the ocean and adds a plaintiveness to the lovely Summer days.

There are hard, white beaches, and the waves come tumbling in, roaring and shining in the morning sun, and the surf plays mad pranks with the chips and shells and bits of seaweed on the shore. There are boats moored at the stakes, and square boxes, called "cars," float beside them, but whether for ornament or use no one seemed to know. Over all is a fair blue sky and perfect golden weather.

We were a party of seven boarders at Mrs. Sennett's cottage at the head of Lowell's Cove. It was in reality a stout old house, but some romantic wanderer had named it "Pearl Cottage," and as such we knew it. It was the most beautiful spot imaginable. Had it been a veritable Eden there could have been no softer beauty than greeted us on every hand. A wide garden brightened the space between the bank and the house and filled the air with perfume. The cove was shaded by huge willows of a hundred years' growth, and many birds sang in their branches. The soft, caressing breeze tinged our cheeks with healthy color, and a July sun added a not unbecoming brownness.

Almost unconsciously we drifted into familiar, friendly intercourse, and were happy and easily pleased. Nature, in her grand moods, shames us out of our artificiality. No one reproved a loud laugh, a leap, or even a run down the level road. We were all so happy and gay and brimming over with spirits, it was simply impossible to be dignified, and curb our unruly, boisterous natures.

We were having a delightful row one evening, and returned rather late. There was a light in the sitting-room contrary to our custom, and a trunk and bag on the piazza.

"Somebody has come," cried May Derry. "Here's a man's trunk—I can tell by the canvas—and, yes, here's a card. Oh, girls! what do you think? It is that Mr. Skidmore we saw the day we went to the Neck! Isn't it splendid?"

"So it is," said May's sister. "Come here, all of you. 'Mr. E. Skidmore.' I wonder how he ever happened to come here. Won't we have a jolly time?"

"Victoria," expostulated her mother.

"Well, well, a nice-looking young man doesn't come to Harpswell every day. You haven't seen him, Miss Carew," turning to a plain, dark-faced girl. "He is immensely wealthy, and has a real gold-brown beard, and fluffy yellow hair, and blue eyes with brown spots in them, and—"

She might have gone on for an hour had not a hearty laugh from inside the room startled her.

"I beg your pardon," said a deep voice, and a tall figure appeared in the doorway, "but the description was too amusing," and again a merry laugh broke from him, in which we all joined.

"I suppose I was very rude," said Miss Derry, "but the deed is done, and I guess we'll go in and have some lunch."

"If she would only not say, 'I guess,'" whispered her mother. "It is quite plebeian."

We found Mr. Skidmore a delightful addition to our party. Of good family, wealthy, a thorough man of the world, and handsome, he had every thing in his favor. The Derrys were, to use Victoria's phraseology, "over head and ears in love with him," and the gentlemen voted him a capital fellow. He played croquet with a steady arm and never-failing stroke, rowed well, sang delicious little songs in a tender, manly voice, read aloud when it was too hot for exercise, and made himself a most attractive companion. From the first he seemed to positively dislike plain Miss Carew. In our games he avoided her noticeably, never willingly looking at or speaking to her. Did she propose an excursion, he declined to participate; did she sing sweet, old-fashioned songs we liked so much, he left the room. One evening she had crimson rosebuds in her hair, and he said crimson rosebuds were his special aversion. Once in stepping from the boat, coming from a sail, he offered his hand to assist her, and almost flung her ashore. He

seemed to have taken an unaccountable antipathy to her.

One morning I was braiding my hair when there came a rap on my door, and Miss Carew asked to come in. She was dressed in a blue flannel boating suit, and a white sundown was pulled down over her face. Knots of scarlet ribbon were on her sleeves and down the front of her dress. I noticed an unusual color in the brown cheeks, and her brown eyes were moist-looking.

"You have been crying, Miss Carew," I said; "are you unhappy?"

"Not exactly unhappy, Miss Arden," she answered, in her slow, sweet, legato voice. "Only troubled, and rather vexed."

"Can I help you?"

"No, thank you. You are very kind, but it is nothing, after all. I came to ask, if you will be good enough to let me take your umbrella? I am going to the east shore and have been stupid enough to let Miss Derry take mine."

"Certainly," I said, "and if you—"

A loud, boyish voice interrupted me.

"Now, let me in, quick! I've something to tell you, Miss Arden!" and May Derry burst into the room. "I've found out all about Miss Carew," she said, breathlessly, "and why Mr. Skidmore hates her and all. I have just— Oh, Miss Carew!" she cried, "I didn't see you. I beg your pardon. Dear me! I am sure, if I had known—"

"I beg you won't feel distressed. If you have found out all about me, perhaps you will have the charity to enlighten Miss Arden?"

"It's nothing at all," she blurted out; "only Miss Payne came over, and said you belonged to the Carews of Jersey, and they were a bad lot—fast men and vulgar women—and I told her I didn't believe it. And then she asked Mr. Skidmore, and he said he detested a vulgar woman, and could tell in a moment if they had good birth and breeding, and—Oh, Miss Carew, I haven't made you angry, have I? Of course, I didn't really believe her."

"It is all true," said Annie Carew, quietly. "I didn't consider it necessary to tell my affairs to every one. And now, if you will get the umbrella, Miss Arden, I will go."

When we were alone, I said: "Now, May, tell me why Mr. Skidmore dislikes Miss Carew."

"I'll tell you all he said, Miss Arden. Miss Payne said there was a mystery about Miss Carew, and hinted at something rather reflecting on her character; and Mr. Skidmore said it was her family that was ruining her. Miss Payne told me afterwards that he hated Miss Carew because she had intrapped his brother into an engagement. That was two years ago, and it is all broken off now. Mr. Skidmore would not hear of it, I believe, and wrote to Miss Carew, telling her his brother would be an outcast from his family if he married her, and asked her to set him free. It seems that she didn't really care for him, but he was wild about her, and they drifted into an engagement. The whole family thoroughly disliked her, and Miss Payne said no respectable people visited them. They live in a fast set, and Miss Carew goes all about with no *chaperone* and, I believe, gets dreadfully mixed up with gossip. Mr. Skidmore would be glad never to see her again."

She stopped for sheer lack of breath, and I said, feeling a sort of scorn for a man who could so speak of a woman: "Miss Carew may be all you say, but until I know more about it, I shall treat her as I always have. And as for Miss Payne, she is a low, gossiping woman to repeat such a tale."

She stared at me in amazement.

"I had no idea you were so fond of her," she said. "Do you know, they say she is called very fascinating? I have rather pitied her because she was so plain."

"What became of Mr. Skidmore's brother?"

"Oh, I believe he married somebody else. But I must go now. You are not offended, Miss Arden?"

"No," I said, laughing; "not with such a giddy tomboy as you are."

I was surprised greatly by what May had told me. For the first time I suspected there was another nature in Annie Carew than the indolent, careless one we saw. There might dangerous fires sleep under those soft, brown eyes. There might be hidden depths under that cold exterior. And, now I thought of it, she wasn't so very plain. She had beautiful eyes, brown and clear-looking; delicate eyebrows, full red lips, and masses of soft, dusky hair. If her face was dark and thin, it was also full of character. Certainly she was not to be pitied.

I was rather fearful as to how she would treat May, but at tea-time she came in smiling, and apologizing for being so late. There was not a trace of any unpleasantness in the smooth face. She laughed a great deal, and showed me a sketch she had made; a ridiculously long-necked bird was perched on the umbrella, and in its mouth a bit of scarlet ribbon, over which it seemed puzzled. There was real expression in the small, uncanny eyes, and I laughed heartily.

"How well you sketch, Miss Carew!" said May, who was looking over my shoulder.

"Yes; that is one of my Bohemian proclivities. One learns many things like that traveling over the world without a *chaperone*."

There was no malice in the tone. It seemed merely an explanation. Mr. Skidmore looked up quickly, and then went out of the room, abruptly. Miss Carew laughed.

"Have I shocked anybody?" she asked, lightly.

"Come out on the beach," I whispered. And when we were alone, I said, "Tell me about it, Miss Carew."

It was in substance what I had heard once before that afternoon. She cared nothing for the boyish lover, and was glad to have the engagement broken, but the insolent, unjust words of Mr. Skidmore had hurt her cruelly.

"Why," she said, "I suppose he hates me as he hates no one else in the world."

"And do you dislike him?"

"Miss Arden, I despise him."

"I am very glad to hear it, believe me," and a tall figure strode past us down the beach. Miss Carew burst into a laugh.

"I have added the last straw now," she said.

After that there was not even the semblance of politeness between them. Each ignored the other's existence. We walked and talked and played croquet indolently, as before. Mr. Skidmore was always with Victoria Derry, and I was drifting into a dangerous liking for one of our company, a man with neither money nor good looks. I think we were all moderately happy, but I was alarmingly so. All through the month we were favored with fine weather. May Derry said she was "full of bursting" of pure delight. Living was a pleasure, and life a grand holiday. Once or twice we all went to Brunswick for a drive, but for the most part of the time were lying under trees, or in the warm sand, Crusoe-like, reading or thinking. All the fishermen have high tenor voices at Harpswell, and sing songs of the sea, and wear old straw hats and look picturesque. It was pleasure enough to sit on the rocks and hear their melody rising free and unrestrained, while they mended their nets. It was beautiful, too, to watch the shadows coming over the sea, and the moon rising over the tree-tops, and the hush of night falling on all the land.

One night we were out in the boat, and Mr. Price drew in the oars and let the boat drift. It happened unfortunately that Annie Carew was placed beside Mr. Skidmore, making it uncomfortable for both. I soon forgot it, however, in watching the beauty of the beach and ocean in the mellow, softened light, and drinking in the sweet, fragrant air.

"Such a scene as this brings up sleeping memories," said Mr. Skidmore. "With the glamour of this soft beauty on a man he might be forgiven for almost any rashness. I am strangely susceptible to moonlight and the fragrant Spring air. Miss Carew, won't you favor us with a song and break the spell?"

It must have affected him indeed, to cause him to speak like that, in that half-tender voice, to Annie Carew.

"I shall be happy to oblige you if you really desire it."

"Oh, yes, do sing, Miss Carew," said several voices.

She sang a little boating song, all about "waves" and "ripples" and "the sands upon the shore," and she sang it beautifully. I felt like falling in love with her, she looked so handsome, and there was a haunting pathos in the voice. Certainly Annie Carew was not a plain girl. She was a dangerously fascinating one. I realized it fully, as she sat there in the moonlight, her splendid eyes sparkling and her clear voice touching one's heartstrings so closely. Bohemian she might be; she was more beautiful in that tender, gracious mood than any woman I had ever seen.

There was silence for a moment; then Mr. Price said:

"You sing like the sirens of old, Miss Carew, if one can judge from ideas. The tears almost came, in spite of my endeavors to be manly."

She laughed softly, and Miss Derry said in an earnest way, "I do really believe I have fallen in love with her."

That made us all laugh, and the little craft was turned homewards. Mr. Skidmore walked up to the house beside me, and I asked him if he liked Miss Carew's singing.

"Yes, I did," he answered; "and I wish I could understand her real nature."

He was more polite and friendly towards her after that, and I began to hope for an established basis of good feeling between them, when an unlucky accident set them on the old path.

I was tying up a rosebush one morning, and had nearly finished when my supply of string gave out. Mr. Skidmore put his hand in his pocket and drew out a handful of different sizes of cord, when a little ribbon fluttered to the ground.

"Oh, that's Miss Carew's bow," cried May. "Miss Carew, he has had it all the time."

A flush rose to his face, as he said, in an annoyed tone: "The very fact of its being in my possession shows that I had no idea what it was."

"Oh, but you did know, Mr. Skidmore, for I told you about it the day she made the sketch. Don't you remember the bird took it in his bill from the umbrella? Where did you find it?"

"Miss Derry, I really have no idea how the thing came in my pocket. I assure you I should not have cherished it, had I known it was—a lady's property."

"Why, it is no great harm, anyway. If you like Miss Carew—"

"But I don't like Miss Carew. That is, Miss Derry, I don't like to be teased."

His face was flushed with annoyance, and I sighed as I thought of the mischief I had done. They were really getting to see each other in quite a fair light, until now all his old dislike was revived. And Annie, too, seemed to think him more disagreeable than ever, for at dinner she scarcely noticed him. In the afternoon she came to my room for a book, saying she was going to the cave on the east shore for a while.

"I'm so sorry about that ribbon," I said.

"It shows him in his true light, Miss Arden. I am glad of it, for I was just getting foolish enough to think I had been mistaken in him."

It was a sultry, oppressive air, and I was too indolent to go out, so I took "Baddeck" and a sofa for the afternoon. I read until nearly four o'clock, and then fell asleep. When I awoke it was raining furiously and was quite dark. For a moment I was too bewildered to think. Then as a heavy peal of thunder startled me I remembered Miss Carew. I went across the passage and, tapped, and looked in. The room was empty. I went hur-

riedly down the stairs, and into the sitting-room.

"Here comes Miss Arden, looking as if she had seen a ghost," said Mrs. Derry, smiling.

"Miss Carew is out in this storm," I said, feeling as if I should faint; "and some one must go for her."

"My God! Miss Arden, what do you mean?" asked Mr. Skidmore, turning white to the lips.

"Miss Carew went to the cave this afternoon and has not returned, and I fear she has lost her way."

"It is sure death," began May, when there was a trampling of heavy feet on the piazza, and in a moment two men were in the room, and had put poor Annie Carew on the sofa. Her long hair hung wet and tangled to the floor, and the white face was death-like in its dreadful calm. In a moment I knew what it was.

"She is dead!" said some one, in a constrained, harsh voice, "and never knew how I loved her. Oh, Annie, my darling, my love." And Mr. Skidmore fell on his knees beside her and kissed the sweet lips.

One by one we stole out of the room, and left him kneeling there. The men had found her on the shore, and thought she must have fainted from fright, and had brought her home.

"Likely the lightning killed her," said one. "I've known such things."

I went to my room and wept bitterly. "Poor Annie Carew!" was all I could say. Poor, unhappy girl. At the thought of Mr. Skidmore my tears flowed afresh. I was scarcely surprised that he loved her. But his pride had buried his happiness.

Later in the evening May tapped at my door. She was crying softly. "Oh, Miss Arden," she said, "she wasn't dead after all. It was only a fainting fit, and she can speak now."

"And Mr. Skidmore?"

"Is in there with her, and he has been crying. I guess it's all right between them because I saw him kissing her just now."

And all the time he had been in love with plain Miss Carew.

NEW GROUNDS OF THE WESTCHESTER POLO CLUB.

THE famous Westchester Polo Club took possession of their new quarters on the parade-ground in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, on Wednesday, June 11th, and opened the season with the second annual match with a team of the Queen's County Hunt. The new playground embraces ten acres of land in the centre of the parade, and is furnished with capital stables for the fifty-one Texan ponies belonging to the club. Great satisfaction is expressed by the members with the admirable location and conveniences of the new grounds.

The game on Wednesday was called at 5 p. m., a very large audience being assembled to witness the inaugural contest. The Westchester Polo Club was represented by Messrs. August Belmont, Jr., captain; Carroll Bryce, Harry Oelrichs, Wm. Sandford and H. L. Herbert. Their colors were yellow and black. The Queens County Hunt pinned their faith to the red and dark blue costumes worn by Messrs. F. Grav Griswold, captain; Herman Oelrichs, Frank T. Iselin, Center Hitchcock, and Pierre Lorillard, Jr.

In the hour allotted for the game the Westchester team won the three goals that were played, and were, of course, the victors. During the season in Prospect Park the Westchester Club will play every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday afternoon at four o'clock, an attraction to that section of Brooklyn that cannot fail to make the Boulevard to Coney Island more popular than ever. During August and September the club will be at Newport, and all the ponies will be transferred to that locality, but it is expected that a stirring Fall season will be inaugurated in Prospect Park during the first week in October. The English team of polo-players is expected to arrive at Newport in September, by which time all the members hope to be in good practice. At least twenty-five players will be ready by that time to contest the field against their English cousins. Quite a number of new members have joined since last year, and the playing members are also more numerous than they were last Summer. In addition to playing the match with the Englishmen the Westchester County Club members anticipate another tussle with the Buffalons, who defeated the Westchesters last year. They are in perfect trim now for their old opponents, and expect to meet them at Newport before the end of the season. It is understood that the Buffalo polo-players are also ready to enter once more into a new contest with the New Yorkers.

HON. NATHANIEL NILES,

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD DIRECTOR.

HON. NATHANIEL NILES, who was recently appointed in the place of Charles Francis Adams, Jr., as director of the Union Pacific Railroad, is a native of Rhode Island, but for several years has been a citizen of New Jersey. He is a grandson of Judge Nathaniel Niles, of Vermont, and is not to be confounded with his uncle, Nathaniel Niles, who was United States Minister at the Courts of Sardinia and Austria.

Mr. Niles is a lawyer, having a large practice in New York, and is trustee for several large estates. In politics he is a Republican. As a representative of that party he has been several times elected to the lower House of the New Jersey Legislature, and during his last term of office he was Speaker, filling the duties of that position with marked ability and fidelity to the public interests. As a member of the House, he served on the important Committees on Railroads and on Education, and matured several useful laws. One of these, which was passed over the veto of the Governor, provides that all money received from the sales and rentals of the land under water, belonging to the State, shall be paid over to the Trustees of the School Fund, for the support of free public schools, for investment as a permanent school fund. This Act has resulted in increasing the fund from half a million to between two and three million dollars, and last year diminished the State taxes some hundred thousand dollars. Another law drawn by him donates from the State Treasury a certain sum to each school district in which an equal additional sum shall be raised by voluntary contribution, for the formation of a free-school library, and donates a further sum annually thereafter upon the like condition. Under

this law, some five hundred libraries are now in existence, being the only free libraries in the State. Mr. Niles's record as a legislator was distinguished by his sturdy independence of railroad and corporation influences. On account of his exposure of certain fraudulent railroad legislation he was sued for five millions of dollars, but he was sustained by the courts and the complaint dismissed.

Mr. Niles has been an ardent advocate of the general introduction of the metric system of weights and measures, and under a law passed by the New Jersey Legislature last Winter, sets of these are furnished to every school in that State.

Mr. Niles is in the prime and maturity of his power, being now forty-three years of age. In every respect he will prove a worthy successor to Mr. Adams in the Government Directory of the great interest committed to the charge of his associates and himself. At once able, upright, inflexible in purpose, and familiar with all the intricate legislation which governs and defines the relations of the Government and the Union Pacific Road, he will jealously guard the rights of the people while doing justice in all things to the corporation which is now more than ever a most important factor in the development of transcontinental traffic. Mr. Niles proposes to give the closest attention to the duties of his position, and, being the only Government Director in the East, where the main offices of the company are located, these duties will, of course, be especially important and onerous. We learn that the Government Directors will start on July 20th on the usual Summer inspection of the Union Pacific line, and will be absent some six weeks.

A MYSTERIOUS CRIME IN NEW YORK.

MRS. DR. HULL FOUND SUFFOCATED AND BOUND IN HER BEDROOM.

ON Wednesday afternoon, June 11th, New York was startled by the announcement that Mrs. Jane L. De F. Hull, wife of Dr. Alonzo G. Hull, and a prominent member of the Society of Sorosis, had been found dead in bed at her residence, No. 140 West Forty-second Street, under circumstances that suggested a murder of more than usual mystery. The discovery was made by the colored cook, who, at seven o'clock in the morning, went to Mrs. Hull's bedroom to obtain money to pay the baker. Hearing no response to the knocking, the cook opened the door, and was horrified at the spectacle disclosed. Lying at full length upon her back, with her hands tied tightly across the body, and the ankles tied to the sides of the bed, with a bandage over the eyes and a heap of bedclothes about the throat and face, was the cold body of Mrs. Hull. An alarm was at once given, and Captain Williams with some of his officers took possession of the premises, and summoned the coroner. Mrs. Hull was a powerful woman, weighing some two hundred pounds, and was sixty-three years of age.

Upon his arrival, Captain Williams made an examination of the body, the apartment and the house. It was found that the deceased had not been gagged. There were an empty water-pitcher and a partially empty bottle of cologne lying on the bed. Two pillows which were crushed between her head and the wall appeared to have been roughly handled. Removing the bandage from the eyes, it was seen that the lashes as well as the hair directly over the eyes had been singed. There were fragments of the common sulphur and the parlor matches lying on the carpet, some of them with the ends well chewed. The drippings of a candle, of a different color from those she was in the habit of using, were detected on one of the sleeves of the deceased's night-dress.

The police were informed that a gold watch and chain, an English enameled ring, a five-stone diamond ring, an emerald ring, and a topaz necklace of Indian pattern, with English setting, had disappeared. There were marks on the fingers of the deceased which might indicate that the rings had been torn or bitten off. An open trunk was at the side of the bed, and a quantity of trinkets were seen scattered over a sofa at the window looking into the yard.

Coroner Woltman responded to the call of Captain Williams, and, after viewing the body, impaneled the following jury: Dr. Thomas C. Fennell, of No. 132 West Houston Street; Dr. Thomas C. Knox, of No. 58 Carmine Street; Dr. S. J. Clark, of No. 148 West Houston Street; Dr. John McIntosh, of No. 43 Sixth Avenue; F. G. Reimer, artist, of No. 719 Sixth Avenue; J. D. Kellogg, teacher, of No. 709 Sixth Avenue; G. W. Thomas, daguerreotypist, of No. 706 Sixth Avenue; R. F. Haymann, furnishing goods, of No. 697 Sixth Avenue; J. G. Cary, painter, of No. 744 Sixth Avenue, and De Witt Langley, real estate, of No. 740 Sixth Avenue. The body was removed from the bedroom to the rear parlor, where the jury viewed it, and, while a preliminary examination of the inmates of the house was being conducted by the coroner, his deputy, Dr. MacWhinnie, assisted by Dr. Fennell, made an autopsy of the body. The organs were all found to be in a normal condition, excepting that the lungs and brain were considerably congested, a result of death by suffocation. There was no evidence of strangulation or particular violence.

Learning that the deceased lady had been possessed of considerable means in the form of bonds, stock certificates and other securities, and taking into consideration the details of the case as they appeared in the hasty investigation first made, a single theory seems to have been formed by the police and public alike. It was that some parties had broken into Mrs. Hull's bedroom for the purpose of robbery, and awakening her in their search after valuables, they suffocated her with the pillows, tore the rings off her fingers, and then, fearing they had committed murder, endeavored to revive her by dashing water and cologne on her face, holding a lighted candle to her eyes to see if there was any movement, and while doing so singeing the lashes and hair in their nervousness. Being assured that life was extinct, they then tore up the sheets and bound her hands and feet, piled clothing about the throat, placed the pillows beneath her head, and withdrew from the premises.

The police scout the idea that the work was done by professional thieves, as it was too bungling, and various articles of silver were not disturbed. That the binding was done after death is believed, for the reason that Mrs. Hull would have proved a match in a struggle for one or two men; there would have been greater evidences of disorder in the room and sufficient noise to attract attention, and the body would have borne marks of the violence.

At 10:30 on Friday morning, brief funeral services were held at the residence in the presence of a very few of the most particular friends, the Rev. J. W. Bonham, of the Church of the Holy Trinity, officiating, and at the close the body was taken to Plainfield, N. J., for burial.

The best detective skill in the city has been employed in the case, and a variety of theories acted

upon. The drains in the house were opened and examined in the search for the missing articles, and all pawnbrokers were notified to report any attempt to dispose of them, but at the time of writing nothing gained from these steps had been reported. A conviction settled upon many of the authorities in the latter part of the week that the murder was committed either by some inmates of the dwelling or by outside parties, aided by one or more persons thoroughly familiar with the house, its apartments, etc. Arrests by the police are hourly expected, and it is thought the coroner will resume the investigation about the middle of the present week.

An American Chapel in China Sacked.

On Sunday, the 16th of February, a mob of over a hundred persons forcibly entered the American Methodist Chapel at Yunch'un, 140 miles south of Foochow, and violently assaulted the Christians who had gathered therein for divine worship. The catechist and congregation escaped to the magistrate's yamen, leaving the mob in possession of the chapel. The rabble immediately set to work and destroyed the seats, tables, etc. Previous to this attack the people had been called upon by the gentry to subscribe \$100 cash—avowedly towards the extermination of Christianity in their district. Their *modus operandi* was to tear down the chapel in the first instance, and subsequently to destroy the houses of the Christians, thus forcibly driving them out of the place. But, happily, only part of this programme was carried out. The sufferers by the riot fled to the magistrate's yamen, where they were kindly received and promised protection.

A few days later the magistrate went in person to inspect the wrecked chapel. He immediately instituted an examination into the whole affair, and required the offenders to pay all expenses attending the repair of the chapel, to furnish medical aid to the wounded men, and to find six months' security for the lives of the persons assaulted. The man who had been most severely beaten was ordered to receive \$30 as compensation, but, with rare disinterestedness, he refused to receive the money, in order that the purity of his motives in becoming a Christian should not be doubted. By this prompt action of the Yunch'un magistrate, and the unselfish conduct of the native Christians, not only has peace been restored, but also a good state of feeling between the Christians and their heathen neighbors secured, the latter for once fully understanding that Christians must not be persecuted for refusing to contribute to idolatrous purposes, and also that the higher and nobler principles which they claim to have adopted are entitled to respect and legal recognition.

Yale Senior Class Statistics.

The statistics of the Yale Class of '79 show that of the 132 members of the class, 37 are natives of Connecticut, and the same number of New York, 8 of Pennsylvania, 6 of Illinois, 4 of Indiana, Maine, Massachusetts, New Jersey, and Wisconsin each; 3 of Missouri, 2 of Michigan and New Hampshire each, and 1 of Arkansas, California, Georgia, Iowa, Maryland, Ohio, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Vermont, Virginia, and the District of Columbia each. Four were born in foreign countries—1 in England, 1 in Prussia, and 2 in China; one being the son of a former American Consul at Macao. The total age of the class at Commencement Day will be 2,975 years 10 months 24 days; the average is 22 years 6 months 15 days and 19 hours. This makes it the oldest class, with the exception of '71 and '78, of which there is record. The tallest man is 6 feet 2 inches; the shortest 5 feet 2½ inches; 5 members measure 6 feet. The average height is 5 feet 8 inches. The average weight is 148½ pounds; the heaviest man weighs 192 pounds; the lightest 119 pounds. As far as can be ascertained, the choice for professions stands as follows: 49 law, 13 medicine, 9 ministry, 10 literary, 5 journalism, 14 business, 1 literature pure and undefined, 1 operator, 1 engineer, 1 barkeeper, 1 tramp. Those who drink number 94, and 80 smoke; only 5 chew; all but 12 play cards; 64 play billiards. The class is divided as to politics as follows: 94 are Republicans, 19 Independents, 16 Democrats, 2 hard money men, 1 Greenbacker, 1 Jansenite. Ninety are free-traders, and 25 protectionists. There are 25 congressionalists, 17 Episcopalians, 14 Presbyterians, 5 Methodists, 1 Conservative Unitarian, and 1 Jew. Twenty-seven are said to be engaged to be married. This class has spent while in New Haven \$672,000.

Divorces in New England.

The Vermont Chronicle has collected some interesting facts concerning divorce in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Vermont. During the last 19 years in Massachusetts the whole number of absolute divorces has been 7,223, more than half of which were procured in the last seven years. In Rhode Island, for the nine years covered by the statistics available, there have been 1,670 divorces to 21,715 marriages. The ratio of divorces to marriages for the period is 1 to 13, with a slight increase in the later years. There is 1 divorce to about every 1,200 of its inhabitants. The divorces in that State vary from year to year, probably on account of changes in the laws.

In Connecticut the statistics cover nearly 30 years. In 1849 only 91 divorces were granted. Under the new law of that date, the number was increased more than one-third in a single year. The practice grew steadily until 1864 when 426 were granted. But from that time until the close of 1877, the number, 448 annually on the average, varied but little, the ratio to marriages being about 1 to 10.4, and 1 divorce to every 1,200 inhabitants. In Connecticut there must be one divorce to every eight Protestant marriages. A comparison made from the table of the last report of the State Librarian, giving the births, marriages, deaths, and divorces for 14 years, will show, says the Chronicle, unless we mistake in our calculation, that there is less variation in that State from the average annual number in the divorces than in either the births, the deaths, or the marriages. If all are collected with equal care, divorce in Connecticut is more uniform, if not more certain, than death!

Including Vermont, the ratio of divorce to marriage in the four States for the last few years is as follows: Vermont, 1 to 16; Massachusetts, 1 to 23.7; Rhode Island, 1 to 13; Connecticut, 1 to 10.4.

Taking the four States together, in the year 1877 there were granted 1,331 divorces in those States. If Maine and New Hampshire have a like record of temporary marriages, not far from 1,800 divorces are granted annually in New England. The recent

change for the better in the laws of Connecticut has some effect towards improvement, which is said also to be already very noticeable in the Vermont courts.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Methods of Voting in Spanish Provinces.

The scene in a voting hall in Spain is somewhat quaint. The voters are, for the most part, ignorant peasants who can merely make their mark, and to whom the process of voting requires to be explained at least half a dozen times before they can be induced to put their hands to paper. They stand in solemn awe, as though in the Tribunal of the Inquisition, not a few of them muttering a *Pater* as they turn their devout glances to the *Paso*, or representation of the Crucifixion, which adorns the walls. Outside everything is animation, for your Spaniard is a fierce politician. In the ill-paved, narrow street, white in a blaze of sunlight, on the broken steps, beneath the cool vestibule, the voters stand in gesticulating groups, their picturesque garments adding wondrously to the general effect. They hold councils of war in gloomy corners, denounce the Government and its myrmidons, hint in muffled whispers at revolution, or sing the praises of their special candidate in that gushing language which Spaniards love so well.

Incidents of the Zulu Campaign.

Our illustrations of the Zulu campaign this week require no lengthy notice. At this writing there is no news of importance from the seat of war, and, unless the Zulus make another of their astonishing dashes, it is scarcely likely there will be until after the arrival of General Sir Garnet Wolesley, the new commander-in-chief. In the meantime we continue our pictorial chronicle of the war by giving some less sanguinary sketches than have been presented of late. One represents the mode of traveling by post-cart, with six horses driven at full gallop, between Durban or Pinetown and Pietermaritzburg, the capital of Natal. General Marshall and his staff reached his present headquarters by this conveyance, which does thirty-four miles in less than three hours, changing horses every eight or ten miles, and keeping up a mad speed over hill and dale throughout the journey. The sketch of "stopping a charge" shows an arrangement of wires for entangling the enemy in case they endeavor to carry the fort by storm, which was constructed within easy rifle shot of the beleaguered position, and doubtless did much towards preventing the assaults that were hourly expected, for the Zulus, skillful as they have shown themselves to be in military science, had no knowledge of such singular means of defense, and their ignorance deterred them from making a dubious effort to find out. The view of the seven-pounder, drawn by mules and stuck in a spruit, illustrates the difficulty of moving artillery in countries unprovided with roads and bridges. In his official report Colonel Pearson refers to this trouble. Although he sent out on one occasion several extra spans of oxen to assist some commissariat wagons over the hilly country, the ground was in such a state after the incessant rain that eight of these wagons had to be abandoned.

New Model Dwellings in London.

The Victoria Dwellings Association, with limited liability, established to provide healthy and comfortable dwellings for the laboring classes, have constructed and let a portion of their new buildings in Stroud-vale, Islington, near the Metropolitan Cattle Market. On May 24th, the Right Hon. R. Asheton Cross, Secretary of State for the Home Department, laid the foundation stone of an additional block of these buildings, which are henceforth named after the Prime Minister, the Earl of Beaconsfield, who in June, 1877, opened those previously completed at Battersea. We give an illustration of these Beaconsfield Buildings, which have been erected from the designs of the architect to the Victoria Dwellings Association, Mr. Charles Barry, President of the Royal Institute of British Architects. The two blocks already finished and occupied by tenants suffice to accommodate 1,100 persons, and that which is now begun will provide for 900 more.

Travelers Overtaken by Bush-fires in Australia.

Accounts of bush-fires outline a phase of life with which the dwellers in cities are totally unacquainted. In Australia as well as on the great prairies of our Western States, they are of frequent occurrence. In the latter section they are becoming less furious by reason of the rapid opening of the country to agricultural and stock-raising enterprises; but where settlers are still exposed to a sudden flood of flame, whether in the West or in Australia, they adopt a common method of protection for their dwellings, barns and granaries. This is done by running two or three plow-turrows around the cluster of buildings, and two or three more a short distance away, and burning the strip between. Our illustration shows the method usually pursued by Australian travelers when overtaken on the plains by the flames. When they see the fire in the distance, they select a spot and burn the grass around them for a considerable distance, taking care to stamp it out, so that it does not spread. The flames then pass them unharmed, except for the smoke and heat and rush of animals to escape from slow death.

The Fetes at Marseilles.

During the early part of the month of May, Marseilles, France, held high festival in honor of what is technically termed a "Concours Regional," or a gathering of the inhabitants from the Southern departments adjacent to the mouths of the Rhone. The *fetes* this year were especially noteworthy from the fact that whereas on former occasions the clergy have assumed the privilege of blocking up the traffic in the streets by religious processions, and the rejoicings were organized according to the orders of the Imperial or Royal ruler of the hour, the impulsive Southerners seemed to have determined that they would have a great *fete* on their own account with popular processions, which should be wholly unconnected with any religious sect. The rejoicings accordingly began on the 3d by a general illumination of all the streets and public buildings. Next day there was a review of some 100,000 troops in the Prado. One of the most interesting features of the programme was the water-tournament in the Old Port, a portion of which had been cleared of all its usual crowd of shipping, and a fourth side formed by a line of barges. In the jousts the places of the knights of old were taken by men armed with blunt lances and shields, standing on narrow planks raised about ten feet above the water, and projecting the same distance astern of the eight-oared boats which supplied the places of steeds. These boats were painted in stripes of blue and white, or red and white, and it was the duty of each steersman to bring his boat near enough to that of the adversary to enable the champions to deliver their blows. Occasionally both of the jousts were able to withstand the shock, but generally one was knocked off his perch, and occasionally both were seen falling together into the not over-fragrant water of the Old Port. The next night the Old Port was lighted up by some 40,000 lanterns, and there was a procession of boats or barges adorned with lights of various colors. The remainder of the week was taken up by the opening of an agricultural show and a Fine Art Exhibition, pigeon-matches, illuminations in the Botanical Gardens, and finally a grand cavalcade on the 11th.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE Sunday liquor law is being rigidly enforced in Syracuse, N. Y.

—DURING the season at Niagara, the falls will be illumined at night by electric lights.

—UNDER its present form of Government the City of Mobile is saving \$10,000 monthly.

—A STATE Convention of Prohibitionists will be held at Des Moines, Iowa, on July 4th.

—ANOTHER Russian cruiser, built at Philadelphia, the *Zabacka*, sailed away on June 8th, ostensibly for Sitka.

—THE last census of Portugal gives the total population at 4,745,124, an increase of 401,189 in fourteen years.

—THE new dike around the Hungarian city of Szegedin is finished, and it is expected the ill-fated city will be thoroughly drained by July.

—IT is proposed in London to form an International Farmers' Union, uniting the agricultural interests of England, Ireland and Scotland.

—HEREAFTER allopathic physicians in Philadelphia will have their bills collected monthly or at the end of services in a case by a common financial agent.

—BOARDS of health are being organized extensively throughout Tennessee, and a general cleaning-up is in progress. No more yellow fever is wanted.

—UNDER the reorganization of the Russian army, just ordered by an Imperial ukase, the army will be increased by 20,000 men in time of peace, and by 130,000 in time of war.

—THE cavalry force of Germany numbers 91,000 men, that of France, 70,000. In artillery the numerical advantage is with the French, the figures being for France, 2,442 guns, and for Germany, 2,124.

—IT now appears that the schoolchildren who died so suddenly at Jacob's Mill, Vt., were not poisoned by the brook, as at first supposed, but were victims of diphtheria induced by foul pools near the schoolhouse.

—ACCORDING to the new Chinese Immigration Restriction Bill, the captain of any vessel neglecting to pay \$50 on each Chinese landing in the colony of New South Wales is liable to a penalty of \$50 and to the forfeiture of his vessel.

—CAPTAIN WEBB, the hero of the British Channel, won the six days' swimming contest at the Lambeth Baths, London, covering a total distance of seventy-five miles. He remained in the water as long as fourteen hours at a time.

—FOR the sixth time in the last fifty years the Siberian Navy has been ordered moved. It has been located at Okhotsk, Ayan, Hetropavlovsk, Nicholavsk and Vladivostok, and is now to be established at the Bay of Olga, at an enormous expense.

—A KEEN individual in London has got out of an action for breach-of-promise by going into liquidation, the statute giving him "a discharge of all actions of contract," and the pleading has been successfully maintained before the Court of Queen's Bench.

—THIRTY years ago the first sugar cane was planted in Natal, South Africa. At the present time there are not less than 50,000 acres under this crop in the colony, yielding sufficient sugar to enable it, after supplying its own wants, to export 150,000 cwt. annually.

—THE London Examiner, after asserting that "notwithstanding the rose colored official reports and encouraging statements in Parliament, there can be no doubt that our whole police arrangements have broken down entirely," advocates the employment of women as detectives.

—THE five bridges over the Thames, from Lambeth Bridge on the east to Battersea Bridge on the west, were opened to the public free for the first time on Saturday, May 24th. The ceremony was performed by the Prince of Wales, and there was a considerable demonstration on the occasion.

—PINN straw, hitherto regarded as worthless, has suddenly become an article of export at Wilmington, N. C. It is said there is a factory in New York which will consume fifty tons per week, extracting from it a kind of spirit useful for medical purposes, and manufacturing the remains into paper-stock and a stuffing for mattresses.

—THERE have been dug up on a plantation in Lee County, Ga., three pictures, one an Indian chief, one a squaw, and the third a girl, on them strips of something resembling glass, and looking very much like photographic negatives, but the plates are not of glass. They were found, with some arrow-heads, in a very hard and strong clay pot.

—IN July, the latest of Herr Krupp's wonders, a forty-centimetre gun, weighing over seventy tons, and being the largest and heaviest piece of ordnance as yet ever constructed on the breech-loading system, is to be publicly tested at the Meppen range. Invitations to send representatives have been forwarded to every European Government.

—THERE are in Paris 20,000 Sisters of Charity belonging to 225 congregations, who receive and nurse the sick or instruct the young. There are also many congregations whose members tend invalids at their own homes, and some 200 religious organizations not recognized by the authorities, with 40,000 members, vowed to care for the poor and suffering.

—THE shaft of the monument to General Wool, to be erected at Troy, N. Y., will be formed from the largest block of granite ever cut in the United States, it having just been taken from the quarry at Vinalhaven, Mass. It is 59 feet long, 5½ feet square at the base, and 3½ feet square at the top. It weighs from 75 to 100 tons, and cost \$1,700 to blast and convey to the workshop.

—A SINGULAR legal complication has arisen in Denton, Texas, where two men, in 1878, were found guilty of murder, but at the time were serving a thirty-years' sentence in the penitentiary. The Court of Appeals having just confirmed the second finding, the question comes up whether the men shall be brought out at once and hanged, or kept there the balance of the thirty years and then executed.

—A TELEGRAPHIC dispatch, dated Sierra Leone, May 5th, contains the following: "Governor Rowe has succeeded in hoisting the British flag at Kikonkeh, on the Scarcoes River. He was escorted by H.M.S. *Pioneer* and his own yacht, the *Prince of Wales*, with one hundred Kroomen and fifty armed policemen. The natives look upon the occupation as a violation of their territory. The French traders are preparing to remove their goods for fear of war."

—WE receive intelligence all the way from Sheffield, England, that the American Missionary Association has decided to accept the proposition of Mr. Arthington, of Leeds, accompanied with \$15,000, to occupy a district in Central Africa which lies south of Abyssinia and north of the Victoria Nyanza. It is accessible by the Nile, and steamers can be used on the Nile and its tributaries so as to facilitate communication with different tribes. The American Missionary Association is now making an appeal for \$35,000 more to start the mission. About ten missionaries will be required.



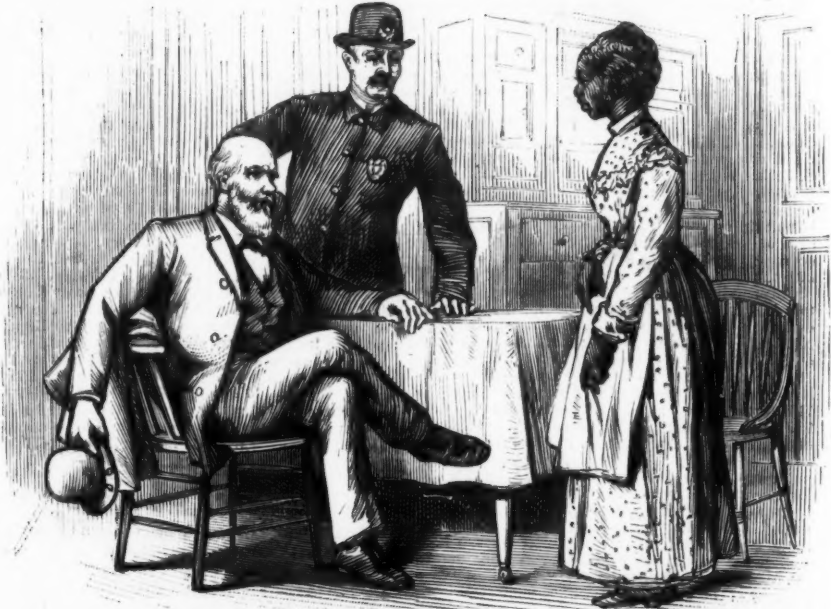
DISCOVERY, BY THE COLORED SERVANT, OF THE BODY OF MRS. HULL.



POLICE OFFICERS ON GUARD AT THE HULL RESIDENCE.



POLICE OFFICERS FINDING THE MATCHES ON THE FLOOR.



SUPERINTENDENT WALLING QUESTIONING ONE OF THE FAMILY SERVANTS.



REAR OF THE HULL RESIDENCE.

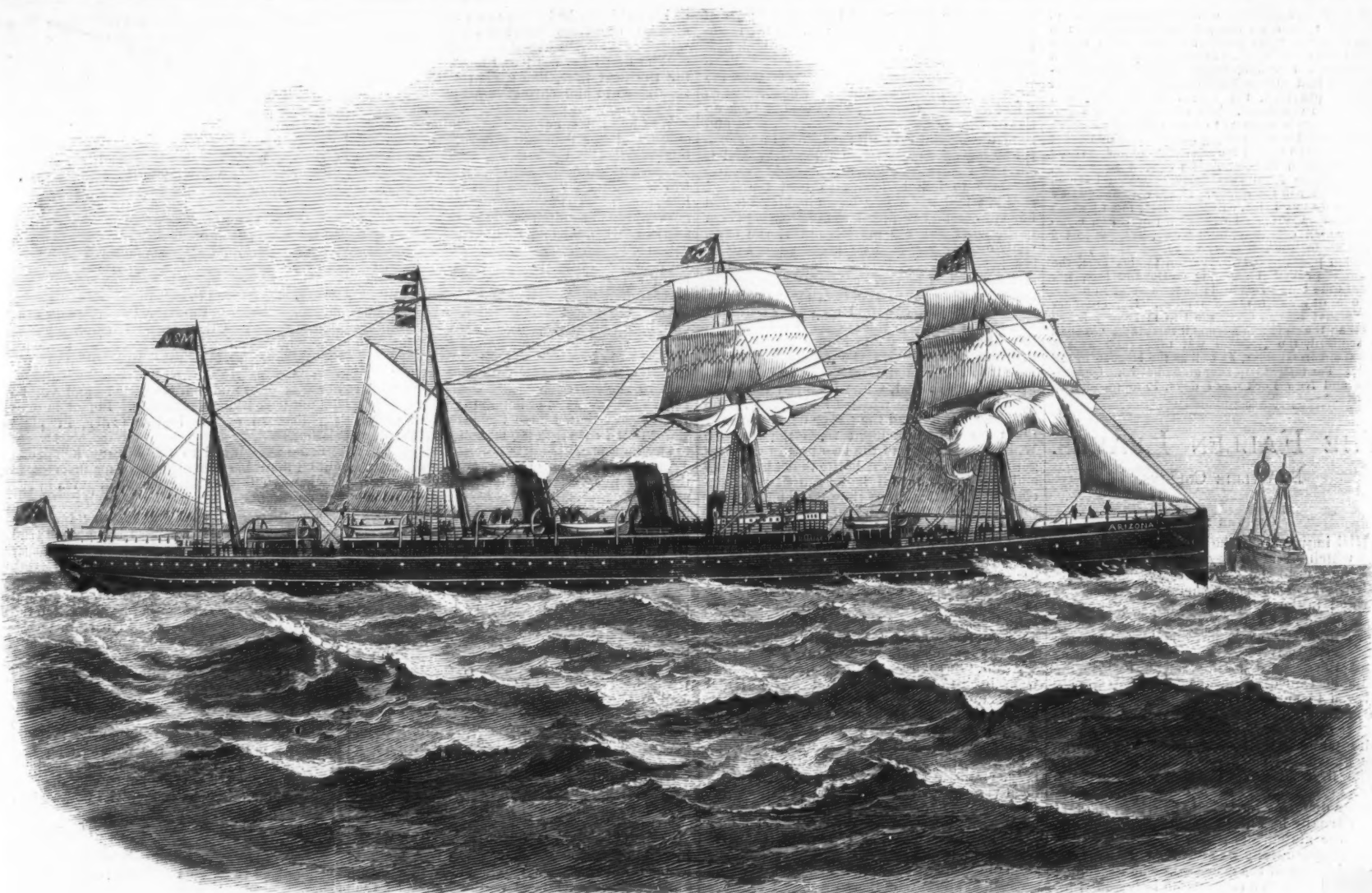


COLORED SERVANT KNOCKING AT THE BEDROOM DOOR.



SCENE IN THE PARLOR DURING THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

NEW YORK CITY.—A MYSTERIOUS CRIME AT No. 140 WEST FORTY-SECOND STREET, JUNE 11TH.—SEE PAGE 279.



THE NEW STEAMSHIP "ARIZONA," OF THE WILLIAMS & GUION LIVERPOOL LINE, THE LARGEST OCEAN PASSENGER STEAMER IN THE WORLD.

A MAMMOTH OCEAN STEAMSHIP.

THE new steamship *Arizona*, of the Williams & Guion Liverpool Line, which arrived at this port June 8th, is in every respect a triumph of naval architecture. She was built by Messrs. Elder & Co., of Glasgow, and is the largest vessel that ever left the Clyde. Her model is one of the finest it is possible to imagine, her lines and clear sheer being those of a racing-yacht, and her four masts and two funnels, all of which have a slight rake, add an extra nautical feature to the generally graceful appearance of the ship. She is 465 feet in length, 46 feet beam, 37½ feet depth of hold, and close on 6,000 tons burden. Her engines are the latest improvement on the compound principle, there being one high and two low pressure cylinders of an indicated horse-power of 7,000. She is propelled with

a four-bladed screw 23 feet in diameter, with a pitch of 33 feet. The steam is generated by seven double-ended boilers, and the consumption of coal is estimated at about one hundred tons per day for full steaming purposes. There are on the main deck five powerful steam winches, with double-gearing steam capstan for working the anchor, etc. She is steered from the bridge by steam, and, in case of accident, is fitted up with the usual manual steering gear in a wheelhouse, protected by a strong iron turtle-back deck. There are also steam pumps and a powerful engine, by which any quantity of water can be brought to any part of the ship in a few seconds. The whole length of main deck affords a splendid promenade. There is a fine stretch of clear deck upwards of 400 feet, and it can be used in all kinds of weather, as it is protected overhead by the projecting sides of the spacious saloon-deck. In fine

weather there is nothing whatever to interrupt the view seaward, while a long range of permanent seats on either side of the deck-houses will afford passengers an easy lounge.

The splendid entrance to the saloon leads from the main deck forward. The saloon has two separate entrances. The handsome smoking-room is fitted up with a number of circular white marble tables; the ceiling is painted a pure white, with panels bordered with gold, and are separated by columns surrounded with gilt-molded caps and scroll work. The lounges and settees are upholstered in crimson velvet, with oil-cloth to match. The ladies' boudoir is the most elegant apartment of the kind that could be wished for by the most fastidious of the fair sex; nothing can equal the comfort, combined with elegance, which pervades this room. From this room ladies have easy access

to the saloon, and here, as on the main deck, a splendid promenade presents itself, the view being uninterrupted from stem to stern. The saloon occupies the entire breadth of the ship and is lit up by thirty-six silver-plated lamps; it is also furnished with revolving chairs, a splendid full-toned piano and a library.

The state-rooms, which are situated forward and aft the saloon, are fitted up with every consideration for the comfort of the passengers. Nothing appears to be left undone for voyagers' comfort, bath-rooms, barber's-shop, wash-basins, etc., being carefully supplied. Aft of the saloon is situated the intermediate accommodation. Nothing could exceed the care which has been bestowed upon the arrangements provided for this class of passengers. The ceiling is lofty and the cabin is flooded with light; the sleeping-berths are well-ventilated, lighted



CALIFORNIA.—DISCUSSING THE CHINESE QUESTION IN "THE FOUNTAIN" BEER VAULTS, SAN FRANCISCO.—FROM A SKETCH BY WALTER YEAGER.—SEE PAGE 283.

and lofty, and combine comfort with a degree of elegance rare in intermediate accommodation; in fact, it is not many years since this cabin would have been considered an exceptionally good saloon in some of our ocean-going steamers. The "steerage" is a vast improvement on anything of the kind hitherto provided, the berths being lofty, well lighted and ventilated. The comfort of the steerage passengers appears to have entered as much into the consideration of the builders and owners of the *Arizona* as that of the more affluent and favored class of ocean travelers. She can, if necessary, accommodate 2,000 passengers, of whom 160 can dine together in the saloon. She is commanded by Captain James Price, Sr., the oldest, most trusted and most experienced officer of the Guion Company, which company, by-the-way, has not lost a single life for the last thirty years.

On her passage from Liverpool to this port, the *Arizona* proved herself exceptionally fast, her actual time being 7 days, 11 hours and 32 minutes. On one day she made 398 miles. Her engineer claims that he can make the trip in twenty hours less than the time named, and if this statement shall be realized, the *Arizona* will take rank as the fastest ocean steamer, as well as the largest, in the world. The fastest trip ever made between Queens-town and New York was 7 days, 10 hours and 53 minutes.

THE FALLEN LEAVES.

By WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

THE inquiry into the circumstances under which Mrs. Farnaby had died was held in the forenoon of the next day.

Mr. Melton surprised Amelius by calling for him and taking him to the inquest. The carriage stopped on the way and a gentleman joined them, who was introduced as Mr. Melton's legal adviser. He spoke to Amelius about the inquest, stating, as his excuse for asking certain discreet questions, that his object was to suppress any painful disclosures. On reaching the house, Mr. Melton and his lawyer said a few words to the coroner downstairs, while the jury were assembling on the floor above.

The first witness examined was the landlady.

After deposing to the date at which the late Mrs. Farnaby had hired her lodgings, and verifying the statements which had appeared in the newspapers, she was questioned about the life and habits of the deceased. She described her late lodger as a respectable lady, punctual in her payments, and quiet and orderly in her way of life; she received letters, but saw no friends. On several occasions an old woman was admitted to speak with her, and these visits seemed to be anything but agreeable to the deceased. Asked if she knew anything of the old woman, or of what had passed at the interviews described, the witness answered both questions in the negative. When the woman called, she always told the servant to announce her as "the nurse."

Mr. Melton was next examined, to prove the identity of the deceased.

He declared that he was quite unable to explain why she had left her husband's house under an assumed name. Asked if Mr. and Mrs. Farnaby had lived together on affectionate terms, he acknowledged that he had heard, at various times, of a want of harmony between them, but was not acquainted with the cause. Mr. Farnaby's high character and position in the commercial world spoke for themselves; the restraints of a gentleman guided him in his relations with his wife. The medical certificate of his illness in Paris was then put in, and Mr. Melton's examination came to an end.

The chemist who had made up the prescription was the third witness. He knew the woman who brought it to his shop to be in the service of the first witness examined—an old customer of his, and a highly-respected resident in the neighborhood. He made up all prescriptions himself in which poisons were conspicuous ingredients, and he had affixed to the bottle a slip of paper bearing the word "Poison," printed in large letters. The bottle was produced and identified, and the directions in the prescription were shown to have been accurately copied on the label.

A general sensation of interest was excited by the appearance of the next witness—the woman-servant. It was anticipated that her evidence would explain how the fatal mistake about the medicine had occurred. After replying to the formal inquiries, she proceeded as follows:

"When I answered the bell, at the time I have mentioned, I found the deceased standing at the fireplace. There was a bottle of medicine on the table, by her writing-desk. It was a much larger bottle than that which the last witness identified, and it was more than three parts full of some colorless medicine. The deceased gave me a prescription to take to the chemist's, with instructions to wait and bring back the physic. She said, 'I don't feel at all well this morning; I thought of trying some of this medicine' (pointing to the bottle by her desk)—but I am not sure it is the right thing for me. I think I want a tonic. The prescription I have given you is a tonic.' I went out at once to our chemist and got it. I found her writing a letter when I came back, but she finished it immediately and pushed it away from her. When I put the bottle I had brought from the chemist on the table she looked at the other larger bottle which she had by her, and she said, 'You will think me very undecided. I have been doubting, since I sent you to the chemist, whether I had not better begin with this medicine here, before I try the tonic. It's a medicine for the stomach; and I fancy it's only indigestion that's the matter with me, after all.' I said, 'You eat but a poor breakfast, ma'am, this morning. It isn't for me to advise; but, as you seem to be in doubt about yourself, wouldn't it be better to send for a doctor?' She shook her head,

and said she didn't want to have a doctor if she could possibly help it. 'I'll try the medicine for indigestion first,' she says, 'and, if it doesn't relieve me, we'll see what is to be done later in the day.' While we were talking, the tonic was left in its sealed paper cover, just as I had brought it from the shop. She took up the bottle containing the stomach-medicine and read the directions on it: 'Two table-spoonsful by measure-glass twice a day.' I asked if she had a measure-glass, and she said yes, and sent me to her bedroom to look for it. I couldn't find it. While I was looking I heard her cry out, and ran back to the drawing-room to see what was the matter. 'Oh!' she says, 'how clumsy I am! I've broken the bottle.' She held up the bottle of the stomach-medicine and showed it to me, broken just below the neck. 'Go back to the bedroom,' she says, 'and see if you can find an empty bottle; I don't want to waste the medicine if I can help it.' There was only one empty bottle in the bedroom, a bottle on the chimney-piece. I took it to her immediately. She gave me the broken bottle; and, while I poured the medicine into the bottle which I had found in the bedroom, she opened the paper which covered the tonic I had brought from the chemist. When I had done, and the two bottles were together on the table—the bottle that I had filled and the bottle that I had brought from the chemist—I noticed that they were both of the same size, and that both had a label pasted on them, marked 'Poison.' I said to her, 'You must take care, ma'am, you don't make any mistake, the two bottles are so exactly alike.' 'I can easily prevent that,' she says, and dipped her pen in the ink and copied the directions on the broken bottle on to the label of the bottle that I had just filled. 'There!' she said, 'now I hope your mind's at ease?' She spoke cheerfully, as if she was joking with me. And then she said, 'But where's the measure-glass?' I went back to the bedroom to look for it, and couldn't find it again. She changed all at once, upon that—she became quite angry, and walked up and down in a fume, abusing me for my stupidity. It was very unlike her. On all other occasions she was a most considerate lady. I made allowances for her. She had been very much upset earlier in the morning, when she had received a letter which she told me herself contained bad news. Yes; another person was present at the time—the same woman that my mistress told you of. The woman looked at the address on the letter, and seemed to know who it was from. I told her a quint-eyed man had brought it to the house—and she left suddenly. I don't know where she went, or the address at which she lives, or who the messenger was who brought the letter. As I have said, I made allowances for the deceased lady. I went down-stairs, without answering, and got a tumbler and a table-spoon to serve instead of the measure-glass. When I came back with the things she was still walking about in a temper. She took no notice of me. I left the room again quietly, seeing she was not in a state to be spoken to. I saw nothing more of her until we were alarmed by hearing her scream. We found the poor lady on the floor in a kind of fit. I ran out and fetched the nearest doctor. This is the whole truth, on my oath; and this is all I know about it."

The landlady was recalled at the request of the jury, and questioned again about the old woman. She could give no information. Being asked next if any letters or papers belonging to, or written by, the deceased lady had been found, she declared that, after the strictest search, nothing had been discovered but two medical prescriptions. The writing-desk was empty.

The doctor was the next witness.

He described the state in which he found the patient, on being called to the house. The symptoms were those of poisoning by strychnine. Examination of the prescriptions and the bottles (aided by the servant's information) convinced him that a fatal mistake had been made by the deceased, the nature of which he explained to the jury as he had already explained it to Amelius. Having mentioned the meeting with Amelius at the house-door, and the events which had followed, he closed his evidence by stating the result of the post-mortem examination, proving that death was caused by the poison called strychnine.

The landlady and the servant were examined again. They were first instructed to inform the jury exactly of the time that had elapsed, from the moment when the servant had left the deceased alone in the drawing-room, to the time when the screams were first heard. Having both given the same evidence, on this point, they were next asked whether any person, besides the old woman, had visited the deceased lady, or had on any pretense obtained access to her, in the interval. Both swore positively that there had not even been a knock at the house-door in the interval, and that the area-gate was locked, and the key in the possession of the landlady. This evidence placed it beyond the possibility of doubt that the deceased had herself taken the poison. The question whether she had taken it by accident was the only question left to decide, when Amelius was called as the next witness.

The lawyer retained by Mr. Melton, to watch the case on behalf of Mr. Farnaby, had hitherto not interfered. It was observed that he paid the closest attention to the inquiry at the stage which it had now reached.

Amelius was nervous from the outset. The early training in America, which had hardened him to face an audience and speak with self-possession on social and political subjects, had not prepared him for the very different ordeal of a first appearance as a witness. Having answered the customary inquiries, he was so painfully agitated in describing Mrs. Farnaby's sufferings, that the coroner suspended the examination for a few minutes, to give him time to control himself. He failed, however, to recover his composure, until the narrative part

of his evidence had come to an end. When the critical questions bearing on his relations with Mrs. Farnaby began, the audience noticed that he lifted his head, and looked and spoke, for the first time, like a man with a settled resolution in him, sure of himself.

The questions proceeded:

Was he in Mrs. Farnaby's confidence, on the subject of her domestic differences with her husband? Did those differences lead to her withdrawing herself from her husband's roof? Did Mrs. Farnaby inform him of the place of her retreat? To these three questions the witness (speaking quite readily in each case) answered Yes. Asked next what the nature of the "domestic differences" had been, whether they were likely to affect Mrs. Farnaby's mind seriously, why she had passed under an assumed name, and why she had confided the troubles of her married life to a young man like himself (only introduced to her a few months since), the witness simply declined to reply to the inquiries addressed to him. "The confidence Mrs. Farnaby placed in me," he said to the coroner, "was a confidence which I gave her my word of honor to respect. When I have said that, I hope the jury will understand that I owe it to the memory of the dead to say no more."

There was a murmur of approval among the audience, instantly checked by the coroner. The foreman of the jury rose, and remarked that scruples of honor were out of place at a serious inquiry of that sort. Hearing this, the lawyer saw his opportunity, and got on his legs. "I represent the husband of the deceased lady," he said. "Mr. Goldenheart has appealed to the law of honor to justify him in keeping silence. I am astonished that there is a man to be found in this assembly who fails to sympathize with him. But as there appears to be such a person present, I ask permission, sir, to put a question to the witness. It may, or may not, satisfy the foreman of the jury; but it will certainly assist the object of the present inquiry."

The coroner, after a glance at Mr. Melton, permitted the lawyer to put his question in these terms:

"Did your knowledge of Mrs. Farnaby's domestic troubles give you any reason to apprehend that they might urge her to commit suicide?"

"Certainly not," Amelius answered. "When I called on her, on the morning of her death, I had no apprehension whatever of her committing suicide. I went to the house as the bearer of good news; and I said so to the doctor, when he first spoke to me."

The doctor confirmed this. The foreman was silenced, if not convinced. One of his brother-jurymen, however, feeling the force of example, interrupted the proceedings, by assailing Amelius with another question: "We have heard that you were accompanied by a young lady at the time you have mentioned, and that you took her up-stairs with you. We want to know what business the young lady had in the house?"

The lawyer interfered again. "I object to that question," he said. "The purpose of the inquest is to ascertain how Mrs. Farnaby met with her death. What has the young lady to do with it? The doctor's evidence has already told us that she was not in the house, until after he had been called in, and the deadly poison had begun. I appeal, sir, to the law of evidence, and to you, as the presiding authority, to enforce it. Mr. Goldenheart, who is acquainted with the circumstances of the deceased lady's life, has declared on his oath that there was nothing in those circumstances to inspire him with any apprehension of her committing suicide. The evidence of the servant at the lodgings points plainly to the conclusion (already arrived at by the medical witness), that the death was the result of a lamentable mistake, and of that alone. Is our time to be wasted in irrelevant questions, and are the feelings of the surviving relatives to be cruelly lacerated to no purpose, to satisfy the curiosity of strangers?"

A strong expression of approval from the audience followed this. The lawyer whispered to Mr. Melton, "It's all right!"

Order being restored, the coroner ruled that the jurymen's question was not admissible, and that the servant's evidence (taken with the statements of the doctor and the chemist) was the only evidence for the consideration of the jury. Summing up to this effect, he recalled Amelius (at the request of the foreman) to inquire if the witness knew anything of the old woman who had been frequently alluded to in the course of the proceedings. Amelius could answer this question as honestly as he had answered the questions preceding it. He neither knew the woman's name, nor where she was to be found. The coroner inquired (with a touch of irony) if the jury wished the inquest to be adjourned under existing circumstances.

For the sake of appearances, the jury consulted together. But the luncheon-hour was approaching; the servant's evidence was undeniably clear and conclusive; the coroner, in summing up, had requested them not to forget that the deceased had lost her temper with the servant, and that an angry woman might well make a mistake which would be unlikely in her cooler moments. All these influences led the jury irrepressibly over the obstacles of obstinacy on the way to submission. After a needless delay, they returned a verdict of "death by misadventure." The secret of Mrs. Farnaby's suicide remained inviolate; the reputation of her vile husband stood as high as ever; and the future life of Amelius was from that fatal moment turned irrevocably into a new course.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

ON the conclusion of the proceedings, Mr. Melton (having no further need of Amelius or the lawyer) drove away by himself. But he was too invertebrately polite to omit

making his excuses for leaving them in a hurry; he expected, he said, to find a telegram from Paris waiting at his house. Amelius only delayed his departure to ask the landlady if the day of the funeral was settled. Hearing that it was arranged for the next morning, he thanked her, and returned at once to the cottage.

Sally was waiting his arrival to complete some purchases of mourning for her unhappy mother, Toff's wife being in attendance to take care of her. She was anxious to hear how the inquest had ended. In answering her questions, Amelius was careful to warn her (if her companion made any inquiries) only to say that she had lost her mother under very sad circumstances. The two having left the cottage, he instructed Toff to let in the stranger, who was to call by previous appointment, and to close the door to every one else. In a few minutes, the expected person (a young man who gave the name of Morcross) made his appearance, and sorely puzzled the old Frenchman. He was well dressed; his manner was quiet and self-possessed—and yet he did not look like a gentleman. In fact, he was a policeman of the higher order, in plain clothes.

Being introduced to the library, he spread out on the table some sheets of manuscript, in the handwriting of Amelius, with notes in red ink on the margin, made by himself.

"I understand, sir," he began, "that you have reasons for not bringing this case to trial in a court of law?"

"I am sorry to say," Amelius answered, "that I dare not consent to the exposure of a public trial, for the sake of persons living and dead. For the same reason I have written the account of the conspiracy with certain necessary reserves. I hope I have not placed any needless difficulties in your way?"

"Certainly not, sir. But I should wish to ask, what do you propose to do, in case I discover the people concerned in the conspiracy?"

Amelius owned, very reluctantly, that he could do nothing with the woman who had been the accomplice. "Unless," he added, "I can induce her to assist me in bringing the man to justice for other crimes which I believe him to have committed."

"Meaning the man named Jervy, sir, in this statement?"

"Yes. I have reason to believe that he has been obliged to leave the United States, after committing some serious offense."

"I beg your pardon for interrupting you, sir. Is it serious enough to charge him with, under the treaty between the two countries?"

"I don't doubt it's serious enough. I have telegraphed to the persons who formerly employed him for the particulars. Mind this! I will stick at no sacrifice to make that scoundrel suffer for what he has done."

In those plain words Amelius revealed, as frankly as usual, the purpose that was in him. The terrible remembrances associated with Mrs. Farnaby's last moments had kindled, in his just and generous nature, a burning sense of the wrong inflicted on the poor heart-broken creature who had trusted and loved him. The unendurable thought that the wretch who had tortured her, robbed her and driven to her death had escaped with impunity, literally haunted him night and day. Eager to provide for Sally's future, he had followed Mrs. Farnaby's instructions, and had seen her lawyer privately, during the period that had elapsed between the death and the inquest. Hearing that there were formalities to be complied with, which would probably cause some delay, he had at once announced his determination to employ the interval in attempting the pursuit of Jervy. The lawyer—after vainly pointing out the serious objections to the course proposed—so far yielded to the irresistible earnestness and good faith of Amelius as to recommend him to a competent man, who could be trusted not to deceive him. The same day the man had received a written statement of the case; and he had now arrived to report the result of his first proceedings to his employer.

"One thing I want to know, before you tell me anything else," Amelius resumed. "Is my written description of the man plain enough to help you to find him?"

"It's so plain, sir, that some of the older men in our office have recognized him by it—under another name than the name you give him."

"Does that add to the difficulty of tracing him?"

"He has been a long time away from England, sir; and it's by no means easy to trace him on that account. I have been to the young woman, named Phoebe in your statement, to find out what she can tell me about him. She's ready enough, in the intervals of crying, to help us to lay our hands on the man who has deserted her. It's the old story of a fellow getting at a girl's secrets and a girl's money under pretense of marrying her. At one time she's furious with him, and at another she's ready to cry her eyes out. I got some information from her; it's not much, but it may help us. The name of the old woman, who has been the go-between in the business, is Mrs. Sowler—known to the police as an inveterate drunkard, and worse. I don't think there will be much difficulty in tracing Mrs. Sowler. As to Jervy, if the young woman is to be believed (and I think she is), there's little doubt that he has got the money from the person mentioned in my instructions here, and that he has bolted with the sum about him. Wait a bit, sir, I haven't done with my discoveries yet. I asked the young woman, of course, if she had his photograph. He's a sharp fellow; she had it, but he got it away from her, on pretense of giving her a better one, before he took himself off. Having missed this chance, I asked next if she knew where he lived last. She directed me to the place; and I have had a talk with the landlady. He tells me of a

squint-eyed man, who was a good deal about the house, doing Jerry's dirty work for him. If I am not misled by the description, I think I know the man. I have my own notion of what he's capable of doing, if he gets the chance—and I propose to begin by finding out our way to him, and using him as a means of tracing Jerry. It's only right to tell you that it may take some time to do this—for which reason I have to propose, in the meanwhile, trying a shorter way to the end in view. Do you object, sir, to the expense of sending a copy of your description of Jerry to every police-station in London?"

"I object to nothing which may help us to find him. Do you think the police have got him anywhere?"

"You forget, sir, that the police have no orders to take him. What I'm speculating on is the chance that he has got the money about him—say in small bank-notes, for convenience of changing them, you know."

"Well?"

"Well, sir, the people he lives among (the squint-eyed man for instance) don't stick at trifles. If any of them have found out that Jerry's purse is worth having—"

"You mean they would rob him?"

"And murder him, too, sir, if he tried to resist."

Amelius started to his feet. "Send round to the police-stations without losing another minute," he said. "And let me hear what the answer is, the instant you receive it."

"Suppose I get the answer late at night, sir?"

"I don't care when you get it, night or day. Dead or living, I will undertake to identify him. Here's a duplicate key of the garden-gate. Come this way, and I'll show you where my bedroom is. If we are all in bed, tap at this window—and I'll be ready for you at a moment's notice."

On that understanding Morcross left the cottage.

The day when the mortal remains of Mrs. Farnaby were laid at rest was a day of heavy rain. Mr. Melton, and two or three other old friends, were the attendants at the funeral. When the coffin was borne into the damp and reeking burial-ground, a young man and woman were the only persons, besides the sexton and his assistants, who stood by the open grave. Mr. Melton, recognizing Amelius, was at a loss to understand who is companion could be. It was impossible to suppose that he would profane that solemn ceremony by bringing to it the lost woman at the cottage. The thick black veil of the person with him hid her face from view. No visible expressions of grief escaped her. When the last sublime words of the burial service had been read, those two mourners were left, after all the others had departed, still standing together by the grave. Mr. Melton decided on mentioning the subject confidentially when he wrote to his friend in Paris. Telegrams from Regina, in reply to his telegrams from London, had informed him that Mr. Farnaby had felt the benefit of the remedies employed, and was slowly but surely on the way to recovery. Under these circumstances, it seemed likely that he would be able, in no long time, to take the right course for the protection of his niece. For the enlightenment which might, or might not, come with that time, Mr. Melton was resigned to wait, with the disciplined patience to which he had been mainly indebted for his success in life.

"Always remember your mother tenderly, my child," said Amelius, as they left the burial-ground. "She was sorely tried, poor thing, in her lifetime, and she loved you very dearly."

"Do you know anything of my father?" Sally asked, timidly. "Is he still living?"

"My dear, you will never see your father. I must be all that the kindest father and mother could have been to you, now. Oh, my my poor little girl!"

She pressed his arm to her as she held it. "Why should you pity me?" she said. "Haven't I got you?"

They passed the day together quietly at the cottage. Amelius took down some of his books, and pleased Sally by giving her his first lessons.

Soon after ten o'clock, his pupil withdrew at the usual early hour to her room. He profited by the opportunity to send for Toff, intending to warn him not to be alarmed, if he heard footsteps in the garden after they had all gone to bed. The Frenchman had barely entered the library, when he was called away by the bell at the cottage gate. Amelius, looking into the hall, discovered Morcross and signed to him impatiently to come in. The young police officer closed the door cautiously behind him. He had arrived with news that Jerry had been found.

(To be continued.)

THE FOUNTAIN VAULTS, SAN FRANCISCO.

ONE of the sights of the city by the Golden Gate is the Fountain Vaults, celebrated for the Boca beer, which flows within its shades with the velocity of a foaming, subterranean stream. This beer is greatly prized by the thirsty ones of 'Frisco, whose name is legion, and at all hours of the day and far into the night the demands for Boca are simply unceasing. The vault, or rather vaults, for there are three, lie below the level of the sidewalk—three magnificently-appointed, spacious saloons, gilded, mirrored and nickled. The fountain from which they derive their name is situated in the centre of the middle vault, and in its sparkling waters numerous goldfish gaily disport themselves. Between supporting pillars hang sweet singing birds, while rare and delicately tinted flowers swing in splendid profusion in wicker baskets. The vault is a great resort for all classes. Here will be found the "big bonanza" taking the froth off his Boca beside the aspiring broker's clerk. Here the Pacific slope

operator clinks glasses with the man who plunges on "a sweet thing in China." Bankers and clerks, brokers and sky merchants, prominent mining men and "shady" customers, politicians and free-lancers, all hie to the Fountain Vaults, and, through the medium of the well-beloved Boca, set little plants destined to cause Wall Street to quiver, or to pass the speeding hours in discussing men and things. The scene in the Vaults about five o'clock in the afternoon is an excessively animated one. Every table is occupied, every waiter skipping hither and thither in compliance with impatient and thirsty calls. Luncheons may be had in private apartments, and *recherche* little suppers, cooked, not *à la Chinoise*. One of the first things a new-comer is asked is, "Have you had a Boca at the Fountain Vaults?" and not to be in a position to reply in the affirmative marks the greenhorn in 'Frisco.

THE POKOMOKE MYSTERY.

THE TRIAL OF MISS DUEK FOR THE ALLEGED MURDER OF HER BEST FRIEND, MISS HEARN.

THE popular interest in the Duer-Hearn tragedy increases as the trial at Snow Hill, Md., progresses. So far, there has been absolutely nothing developed in the evidence to satisfy the general curiosity or to establish a motive for the shooting. The high social standing of the two families thus unhappily brought into public notice, the remarkably warm friendship existing between the Misses Duer and Hearn previous to the death of the latter, the attempts of the victim to free herself from the influence of her alleged murderer, which was of a most unaccountable nature, the long-noted eccentricities and hoydenish deportment of Miss Duer, have combined to make this case one of the most remarkable in criminal practice. The indictment on which Miss Lillie Duer is now being tried charges that, on the 6th of November last, she deliberately shot Miss Ella Hearn, in the hallway of her parents' residence, in Pokomoke, Md., from the effects of which Ella died on the 6th of December following.

At the time of the tragedy both young ladies were about eighteen years of age, pretty and attractive. They had graduated with high honors but a short time previous at the same seminary, having been roommates since they entered the institution. Among the numerous peculiarities that had been noticed in Miss Duer, were her occasional habit of donning male costume, her great fondness for pistol-practice, her reckless use of the weapon, her overbearing manner towards her companions of both sexes, and her decided masculine manners, such as smoking, boxing, climbing trees, and jumping posts and fences.

Miss Hearn was of a more quiet and retiring disposition, of a rather delicate build, and possessed of such ladylike manners as to make her welcome and appreciated in every sphere. According to the testimony at the trial, the strange intimacy began in 1875. As the girls had been schoolmates, there were no objections raised by the Hearn family. About a year after, a feeling of revulsion seems to have settled upon Miss Hearn, caused by the incessant attentions of Miss Duer, who was in the habit of calling upon her friend almost every day. She attempted to sever their relations, but Miss Duer had obtained such control over her that this was impossible. Very frequently Miss Hearn would, in the kindest manner, tell Miss Duer to go home and not call again, and often the only answer Miss Duer gave would be to place her arms around the other's neck and kiss her, and tell her she loved her. Miss Duer would daily try to get Miss Hearn to walk with her in the woods, or remain with her alone in the parlor. And so the acquaintance went on. The one tried to break it off for ever; the other kissed, cajoled, flattered, protested and refused to heed the timidly expressed injunctions.

In October last an incident occurred which placed Miss Hearn in mortal terror. The girls left the house together one day, and took a walk in a grove not far from Pokomoke. There they remained for some time gathering tea-berries. When starting for home, Miss Hearn went ahead, and after a short time, Miss Duer, who loitered, and was walking some distance behind, called to her to wait. She did not heed this request. It is alleged that Miss Duer then raised a pistol, and fired three times at her companion. Miss Hearn waited until Miss Duer came up, still holding the pistol in her hand. She at once took the weapon away from Miss Duer, asking her if she intended to shoot her.

"No," replied Miss Duer, "I only intended to frighten you, and make you wait for me."

Miss Hearn never walked with Miss Duer in the woods after that.

This incident Miss Hearn related to her father on her deathbed, acknowledging that she had been afraid to speak of it to any one before, fearing that if she told her father he would kill her assailant.

In the chronology of the case we now come to the 4th of November last. On that day Miss Hearn received a note from Miss Duer asking her to come to her house that evening on important business. She called, in company with her younger sister. Miss Duer tried to persuade her to go into the woods with her the next day, but she refused to go. The most complete account of what followed is found in the statement which Miss Hearn made to Mrs. George Truitt before the wound was considered dangerous, and which that lady narrated in her testimony. After speaking of her refusal to accompany Miss Duer into the woods, Miss Hearn said: "Lil got awful mad, and came up to her and said, 'Before Almighty God, Ella Hearn, if you don't go into the woods with me to-morrow I'll never ask you to go anywhere else'; next day Lil came around; she (Ella) was sewing, witness thought; she said Lil got up to leave two or three times and snatched her work out of her hand; her ma told her to go to the door with Lil; Lil started to the gate and came back again once or twice; then she came in and shut the door; went up to her (Ella) and asked her if she would take back what she had said, and attempted to kiss her; she (Ella) pushed her down and then laughed; she (Lil) said I hurt her a little, for I pushed her hard; Lil got up and went up to her again and commenced talking; she (Ella) told her to go home and leave her alone; the witness thought Ella said that Lil asked her if she loved Ella Foster better than her, and she answered, 'Yes,' and that Lil stepped back and said, 'Repeat that, and I'll kill you'; witness here said to her (Ella), 'Perhaps Lil was only trying to frighten you,' and the reply was, 'You would not say that, Mrs. Truitt, if you had seen her countenance and the rage she was in'; Ella then asked, 'Did you see the place on my arm?' witness believes she said 'place'; witness said she did; Ella raised her hand this way" (witness showed with her own hand), "and said, 'If my arm had got a little higher, perhaps it would not have killed me.'"

The shooting occurred a few moments after Miss Duer arose from her fall, the ball striking Miss Hearn in the hand, inflicting a painful though not

an apparently dangerous wound. Another strange phase of the case was developed after the shooting. While Miss Hearn was sick Miss Duer exhibited much sympathy for her, and on one occasion, when she was in Mr. Hearn's house, Miss Ella called her into her room, and seemed greatly pleased at seeing her. Miss Hearn was perfectly rational at the time. Upon that occasion, it is said, she asked Miss Duer what was the matter with her, and the latter answered that she was hurt. She asked who it was that did it, and Miss Duer replied that it was herself (Miss Duer). Miss Hearn is then said to have put her arms affectionately around the young lady's neck and remarked: "Then you didn't mean to do it, Lil, did you?"

It is related that on another occasion Miss Duer went into the sick-room when the invalid was delirious and knew no one, not even her parents. She recognized Miss Duer, however, and cried out in the greatest fear for her not to shoot her again, at the same time drawing the bedclothes over her head. She told Miss Duer to go away, and would not be quiet until she left the room.

As before stated, Miss Hearn died on the 6th of December, one month and a day after the shooting. Miss Duer was arrested and entered bail for \$2,500 to appear in court at Snow Hill, the county seat, at the Spring term, for the trial which is now in progress. The prosecution have brought out all the salient points in the case, and, from the evidence so far produced by the defense, it seems that the "strong point" will be that Miss Hearn died, not from the effects of the pistol-shot, but from the cholera administered by the physicians after the shooting. The court-room has been densely crowded during the early days of the trial, and the leading features of the case admitted in evidence have not created more wonder and excitement there than throughout the country.

On Friday, June 13th, the prisoner, Miss Duer, took the stand to testify in her own behalf. She detailed her acquaintance with the deceased, denied positively the shooting in the woods in October, and insisted that the shot of November, in the hallway, was discharged accidentally.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Extraordinary Finds of Gold have lately occurred in the gold-fields of Dutch and French Guiana, and are causing great excitement.

A Rich Deposit of lead and silver has just been discovered near the Thames River, New Zealand. The ore is reported to contain fifty per cent. of lead, with about two pounds worth of silver, and 9 dwts. 13 grs. of gold per ton.

A New Grass, *Rena luzuriana*, has been imported into Ceylon from Java, and is stated to be doing well, having attained a height of eight feet in three months. It is said to contain a large amount of saccharine matter, and cattle and horses eat it freely.

In the Paris Academy, Dr. Oppolzer has been elected a Corresponding Member in the Astronomical Section in place of the late Professor Argander, and M. Alphonse Favre in place of the late Professor Leymerie in the Section of Mineralogy.

The Professors of the Museum of Paris have presented two candidates for filling the place vacated by the death of Claude Bernard, who was professor of general physiology in the establishment. The first candidate is M. Bouboué, of the Institute, and the second M. Moreau.

Of Eleven Female Candidates who presented themselves for the first examination for the degrees of London University, six were placed in the division of honors, four were declared to be entitled to exhibitions, and one was second in the whole list of candidates.

The "Electrician" says that on the 28th of April, between eleven o'clock and noon, no fewer than 215 messages, averaging thirty words each, were disposed of on a single wire—London and Birmingham—by means of the quadruplex. The number is unprecedented in the history of telegraphy.

Map of Ancient Gaul.—Preparations are being made at the St. Germain Museum in Paris for the installation of a magnificent map of ancient Gaul. It has been executed by one of the most eminent engravers of the day, and advantage has been taken of modern science to indicate the sites of the principal relics of antiquity still existing in the country.

Sir William Thomson, Professor of Natural Philosophy at Glasgow, was recently examined by the select committee of the English Parliament on the subject of the electric light, and expressed the opinion that before long the light will be used everywhere, in private houses as well as in public buildings or in the open air, and in small rooms as well as in large ones.

Dr. Edouard Bornet, of Paris, eminent for his researches on the structure and reproduction of algae, and author of other works on that order, and Professor Heinrich Gustav Reichenbach, *filis*, Director of the Botanic Gardens, Hamburg, alike distinguished for his special knowledge of, and publications on, the Orchidaceae, have been elected Foreign Members of the Linnean Society.

The May Number of Peternann's *Mittheilungen* gives the chief place to a long and careful article by M. Lindemann on the North Coast of Siberia between the mouths of the Lena and Behring Straits. Herr Lindemann traces the history of exploration in the region from 1630 to the present time, and follows this with a description of the coasts and islands. The article is accompanied by an excellent map in two sheets.

Dr. Bastian, who started on a scientific expedition in Persia, India, and the Eastern Archipelago in the early part of last Summer, has written from Calcutta to the Berlin Geographical Society, stating that he is about to leave that place with the view of pursuing his ethnological studies in Assam and Java. In the latter island, however, his work will have been in a great measure anticipated by that of M. Désiré Charnay, the archaeological explorer of Yucatan, Southern Mexico and Madagascar.

Petroleum in Alsace-Lorraine.—A new petroleum well of considerable volume was discovered recently in the bitumen mines of Pechelbronn, in Alsace-Lorraine. The volume of oil was so great that in four days the André and Henri pits, united by a drift, were filled. In the first named it reached a height of thirty-six feet, and continues at that level, notwithstanding that immediate arrangements were made to draw it off. There are nine hundred yards of galleries filled with oil, and no signs of diminution in the supply.

Dr. Swan M. Burnett, of Washington, has recently made some examinations for the purpose of ascertaining whether the negro in the United States is affected with color-blindness to the same degree as the white race. He has examined 3,050 colored children, from six to eighteen years of age, in the public schools of the District of Columbia, of whom 1,359 were males and 1,691 females. Of these, twenty-two boys were color-blind (or 1.6 per cent.) and two girls (or 0.11 per cent.). The percentage of color-blindness among the whites in an aggregate of about 40,000 examinations is 3 per cent. for males, and 0.26 for females. The negro appears, therefore, to be less liable to this defect than the white race. The examinations were made in strict accordance with the plan proposed by Professor Holmgren, of Upsala, Sweden, and used so extensively in making similar examinations in Europe.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

GIUSEPPE MANZONI has been elected Grand Master of all the Italian Masonic lodges.

COUNT BEUST of Austria, trained in early life for the pulpit, is esteemed the wittiest ambassador in Europe.

At Professor Huxley's invitation, Mr. John Fiske has gone to London to repeat his lectures on American history, recently delivered in Boston.

MISS CATHERINE L. WOLFE, the philanthropist of New York City, with her \$10,000,000, is said to be the wealthiest unmarried woman in the United States.

In consideration of the hard times, the Prince of Wales has surprised his Cornish tenants by the announcement that he will remit twenty per cent. of their rent for three years.

PROFESSOR E. E. EDWARDS, of McKendrie College, Lebanon, Ill., has been elected president of the new agricultural college of Colorado, which it is proposed to open in September.

The foundation-stone of the new lighthouse at Eddystone is to be laid on Saturday, June 21st, and the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and the sons of the Prince of Wales are to be present.

LORD LYONS, British Ambassador to France, and formerly Minister to the United States, has just been appointed by Queen Victoria as a Knight Grand Cross of the most distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George.

THE University of Oxford is about to confer the degree of D. C. L. on Lord Dufferin, British Ambassador to Russia; the Right Hon. William Henry Smith, First Lord of the Admiralty, and Ivan Tourgenieff, the Russian novelist.

CYRUS H. MCCORMICK, of Chicago, has been elected a corresponding member of the French Academy of Science, to fill a vacancy in the Department of Rural Economy, in recognition of his long services in manufacturing and improving harvesting machinery.

NINETY-FIVE of the French Senators and Deputies are Freemasons. This number includes three of the ministry, namely, Le Royer, Ferry and Tirard; four ex-ministers, namely, Gambetta, Jules Simon, Jules Favre and Cremieux, and also Victor Hugo and Louis Blanc.

THE Tyndale Memorial Committee, of which the Earl of Shaftesbury is chairman, has intrusted to Mr. J. Edgar Boehm the design and erection on the Thames Embankment of a statue of the martyr William Tyndale, who made and published the first English translation of the Bible from the original.

THE Marquis of Lorne's book is to be called "Travels in the Dominion," and will be published this season in London. It will be illustrated by the Princess Louise, with whom the Misses Montalba are now sojourning, in order that the art studies of those ladies and Her Royal Highness may be renewed.

THE Rev. J. Clement French, D.D., for thirteen years the pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Brooklyn (Rev. Dr. Scudder's), and subsequently for five years pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church of that city, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Park Presbyterian Church of Newark, N. J.

DON FRANCISCO S. A. BURUAGA, Secretary of the Chilean Legation at Washington in 1846, and Minister Plenipotentiary from 1861 to 1867, has, upon the re-establishment of diplomatic relations with this country, been appointed Minister. He reached New York on June 7th, and presented his credentials to President Hayes on the 10th.

LI-FANG-PAO, the Chinese Ambassador at Berlin, and one of the most eminent of the learned men of the Flowery Kingdom, after examining the remains of Grecian pottery of the Trojan and pre-Trojan period, has proved that the vases found in Trojan territory and buried in places lately excavated, such as those referred to by Schliemann, are really of Chinese origin.

JUDGE SHEA was conspicuous in a proscenium box at the Moore Centenary in New York, by wearing the green ribbon which accompanied the presentation to him, the Summer before last, of the freedom of the City of Cork. It is worth noting that the death of Isaac Butt, M. P., LL. D., late leader of the Irish party, leaves an American the only person living who has received the honor. Judge Shea stands alone in that respect. The dignity has been conferred only three times by that city.

Mrs. HOWARD PAUL, the accomplished actress and singer, well-known in both hemispheres, died in London on June 6th. Her maiden name was Isabella Featherstone, and she was a native of Dartford, Kent, England. In addition to the character sketches in which she appeared with her husband, she has played in heavier rôles, such as *Lady Macbeth*, which she acted in Drury Lane, London, in 1869. Her last appearance in New York was at Irving Hall.

PROFESSOR ASAPH HALL, of the United States Naval Observatory, has received official notification of his election as member of the French Academy, an honor which is highly appreciated by the corps of scientists at the Observatory, and by the officers of the navy stationed at Washington. The services rendered to science by Professor Hall in his report on the transit of Venus and his celebrated discovery of the moons of Mars in 1877 are among the reasons given for his election to the Academy.

AMONG recent notable deaths are those of Commodore Foxhall A. Parker, Superintendent of the United States Naval Academy, June 10th, aged 56; the Rev. Dr. Francis E. Lawrence, Rector of the Church of the Holy Communion, New York, June 10th, aged 53; Dr. John T. Darby, Professor of Surgery in the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York, June 9th, aged 43; the Bishop of Amiens, France, June 10th; the Prince of Orange, heir apparent to the throne of the Netherlands, at Paris, June 11th, aged 38.

MAJOR SERPA PINTO has left Alexandria, Egypt, for Marseilles, Lisbon and London. This intrepid African explorer started from Benguela, on the Atlantic Ocean, in August, 1877, and arrived at Durban, on the Indian Ocean, in April, 1879. He brings twenty charts, numberless drawings, valuable barometric, astronomic and geologic records, large collections of insects, plants, skins, etc., six volumes in manuscript full of interesting narrative, including an account of the discovery of a river two hundred miles long, flowing into the Zambezi. He has brought over twenty-eight cannibals.

THE Lord Mayor of London gave a banquet at the Mansion House, June 12th, to the members of the International Literary Conference and the delegates to the International Telegraph Conference, now in session in that city. Toasts to the Literary Congress were responded to by Messrs. Edmond about, Frederic Thomas and Blanchard Jerrold. M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, replying to a toast to the guests from abroad, expressed the hope that he would see the Panama Canal completed in eight years. Victor Hugo, President of the Congress, was unable to be present, being unavoidably detained at Paris.



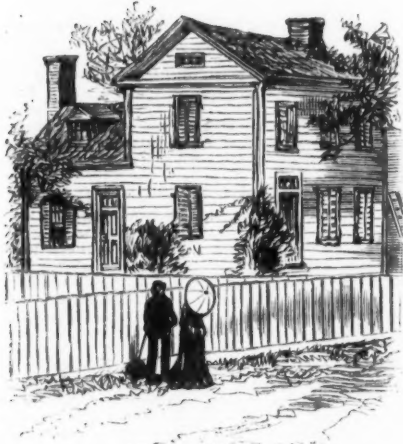
MISS LILLIE DUER, THE ALLEGED MURDERESS.



MISS ELLA HEARN, THE VICTIM OF THE TRAGEDY.



VIEW OF MARKET STREET, POKOMOKE CITY.



HOUSE IN WHICH MISS HEARN WAS SHOT.



BEDROOM IN WHICH THE VICTIM DIED.



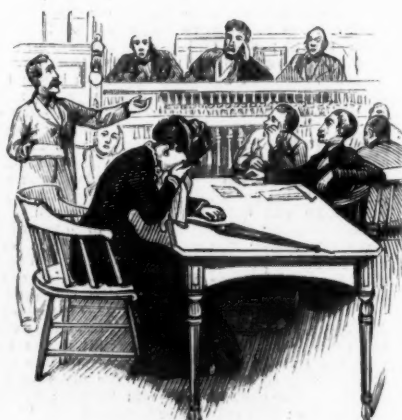
A GROUP OF CITIZENS.



HALLWAY WHERE THE SHOOTING TOOK PLACE.



WOODS WHERE IT IS ALLEGED MISS DUER FIRST ATTEMPTED TO SHOOT MISS HEARN.



A COURT-ROOM SKETCH DURING THE TRIAL.



MISS DUER LEAVING THE COURT-ROOM.

MARYLAND.—THE MYSTERIOUS DUER-HEARN TRAGEDY AT POKOMOKE CITY.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 283.



NEW YORK CITY.—A NEW WAY OF PURCHASING WINES BY SAMPLE—THE BODEGA ESTABLISHED AT NO. 83 CEDAR STREET.

GENERAL THOMAS EWING.

GENERAL THOMAS EWING, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, comes of an honorable stock. He is the third son of the late Senator Thomas Ewing, himself a man of distinguished reputation, and is now within two months of fifty years of age, having been born at Lancaster, Ohio, in August, 1829. He received a liberal education, having graduated from Brown University in 1854, and from the Cincinnati Law School in 1855. One year later he removed to Leavenworth, Kansas, where, with one of his brothers, he began the practice of law, soon taking rank as the leading lawyer of the Territory. He also became a Republican leader, and was a member of the Peace Conference from Kansas in 1860. In 1861 and 1862 he was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State. In September, 1862, he organized the Eleventh Kansas Infantry, which regiment he commanded at the battles of Fort Wayne and Kane Hill. He subsequently rose to the command of a brigade, and for his gallant services received, in 1863, the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers. In 1863 and 1864 he was, at different times, in command of Kansas and Western Missouri and the St. Louis district. His services in those States were valuable to the Federal cause, and in 1865 he received the rank of brevet major-general for his gallant conduct. The war then being practically over, he resigned, and for some time practiced law at Washington. In 1873 and 1874 he was a member of the Ohio Constitutional Convention. Having left the Republican party in 1868, he was elected to the Forty-fifth Congress as a Democrat, receiving nearly 5,000 majority. He was re-elected in 1878, receiving a plurality of 434 and a majority of 213. General Ewing has taken a prominent part in Congress, and has served on several important committees, including that on Banking and Currency. In the Democratic National Convention of 1868 he was an unsuccessful candidate for Vice-President, his nomination not even being seconded by the Ohio delegation. His extreme soft money views have made him a leader of the Greenback wing of his party, but will probably alienate very many Democrats of the old school who hold to the financial doctrines of the fathers. General Ewing is a gentleman of fine address and of impressive manner as a public speaker, and in debate is a hard hitter; but with all his ability, he will scarcely be able to persuade the people of Ohio that the country can afford to reverse the financial policy to which it is now committed.

A WONDERFUL TOMB.

AMONG the points of interest visited by General Grant in India was the Taj at Agra, said to be the most striking building in that country of marvels. A correspondent, in describing this building, says: "The principle which inspires these magnificent and useless tombs is of Tartar origin. The Tartars, we are told, built their tombs in such a manner as to 'serve for places of enjoyment for themselves and their friends during their lifetime.' While the builder lives he uses the building as a house of recreation, receives his friends, gives entertainments. When he dies he is buried within the walls, and from that hour the building is abandoned. It is ever afterwards a tomb, given alone to the dead. There is something Egyptian in this idea of a house of feasting becoming a tomb; of a great prince, as

he walks amid crowds of retainers and friends, knowing that the walls that resound with laughter will look down on his dust. This will account for so many of the stupendous tombs that you find in Upper India. Happily, it does not account for the Taj. If the Taj had been a Tartar idea—a house of merriment to the builder and of sorrow afterwards—it would have lost something of the poetry which adds to its beauty. The Taj is the expression of the

grief of the Emperor Shah Jehan for his wife, who was known in her day as Mumtaz-i-Mahal, or the Exalted One of the Palace. She was herself of royal blood, with Persian ancestry intermingled. She was married in 1615 to Shah Jehan, then heir to the throne, and, having borne him seven children, died in 1629 in giving birth to the eighth child. Her life, therefore, was in the highest sense consecrated, for she gave it up in the fulfillment of a supreme and

holy duty, in itself a consecration of womanhood. The husband brought the body of the wife and mother to these gardens and entombed it until the monument of his grief should be done. It was seventeen years before the work was finished. The cost is unknown, the best authorities rating it at more than two millions of dollars. Two millions of dollars in the time of Shah Jehan, with labor for the asking, would be worth as much as twenty millions in our day. For seventeen years 20,000 men worked on the Taj, and their wages was a daily portion of corn.

"The effect of the Taj as seen from the gate, looking down the avenue of trees, is grand. The dome and towers seem to rest in the air, and it would not surprise you if they became clouds and vanished into rain. The gardens are the perfection of horticulture, and you see here, as in no part of India that I have visited, the wealth and beauty of nature in Hindoostan. The landscape seems to be flushed with roses, with all varieties of the rose, and that most sunny and queenly of flowers seems to strew your path and bid you welcome as you saunter down the avenues and up the ascending slope that leads to the shrine of a husband's love and a mother's consecration. There is a row of fountains which throw out a spray and cool the air, and when you pass the trees and come to the door of the building its greatness comes upon you—its greatness and its beauty.

"As you enter you see a vast dome, every inch of which is enriched with inscriptions in Arabic, verses from the Koran, engraved marble, mosaics, decorations in agate and jasper. In the centre are two small tombs of white marble, modestly carved. These cover the resting-place of the Emperor and his wife, whose bodies are in the vault underneath. In other days the Turkish priests read the Koran from the gallery, and you can imagine how solemn must have been the effect of the words chanted in a priestly cadence by the echo that answers and again answers the chanting of some tune by one of the party. You may form an idea of the great size of the Taj from the figures of the measurement of the royal engineers. From the base to the top of the centre dome is 139½ feet; to the summit of the pinnacle, 243½ feet. It stands on the bank of the river Jumna, and it is said that Shah Jehan intended to build a counterpart in black marble in which his own ashes should rest. But misfortune came to Shah Jehan—ungrateful children, strife, deposition—and when he died his son felt that the Taj was large enough for both father and mother. One is almost glad that the black marble idea never germinated. The Taj, by itself alone, is unapproachable. A duplicate would have detracted from its peerless beauty."

THE BODEGA.

A NEW WAY OF PURCHASING WINES BY SAMPLE.

WE present to our readers the picture of an establishment opened a few weeks ago in this city, at 83 Cedar Street, which, from the success already achieved, proves to have been a requirement of the day, and which is a novelty, not only in New York City, but also in the United States. It is called the Bodega, a Spanish word, exclusively used in the wine trade, but meaning store or warehouse. In Spain a merchant goes to the Bodega, where all goods are stored, and where his customers and friends may try the wine from a sample cask.



GENERAL THOMAS EWING, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF OHIO. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY BRADY.

This system has been adopted by Mr. Timothy Stevens, a prominent wine importer of this city, late of Beaver Street, where for the last odd twenty years he has acted as representative for many leading European shippers.

On entering the Bodega the visitor finds on every side a large number of casks systematically arranged, each cask being duly provided with a sign giving the vintage contained in it, and also the price by the glass, bottle, gallon, half-cask and cask. In this way customers wishing to stock or replenish their cellar can do so in an intelligent and satisfactory manner, and can buy or order what they know to be exactly what they want. And, in order that this may be done with proper care and attention, a cozy little parlor and a row of tables are provided for such customers as may wish to devote to the selection of their wines the requisite time and attention.



BODEGA WINE HAMPER.

Another feature, and one which certainly is not less appreciated, is that so-called family hampers are for sale. These are sold at merely nominal rates, and contain a full assortment of Spanish, French and other wines, a bottle of each, including sherry, port, claret, whisky and brandy. These hampers offer this advantage: that while occasion may offer when every family is glad to have such wines within immediate reach, they, too, may be tasted at home at full leisure; and whenever and as often as a particular wine meets with approbation, all that is necessary to be done is to send an order to the Bodega, specifying the number of the label attached to each bottle.

Our illustration is taken from the back of the store, leading to the extensive cellars, where the bottling is done. The vast wholesale department, the salesrooms, and offices for bookkeepers and cashiers, are situated on the second story, which is reached by the stairs in the middle of our picture, while the front part of the store is devoted to the retail business of the firm.

Raphael Diaz Albertini, the Paganini of the Future.

A YOUTH of one-and-twenty, with dark, dreamy eyes, black sweeping lashes that paint *silhouettes* upon his pale cheeks; a mouth sweet and sad and tender as a woman's; a great white forehead surrounded by raven black hair that flows in ebullient cataracts down his neck—this is Raphael Diaz Albertini, the violinist, who wrenched the first prize from twenty-three competitors at the Conservatoire in Paris in 1875; who has received golden crowns from the lovers of music, at its best, of three separate nations, and who has been decorated with the Order of Charles III. of Spain by the hands of the king. Albertini has been a musician from his birth. At four years of age he played a *morceau* on the violin to the accompaniment of the great *maestro* Gottschalk, although it is scarcely necessary to observe that he did not know a single note, playing exclusively by ear. At six years of age so intense was the child's love for music, and especially for the violin, that his father—himself holding first rank as an amateur violinist—had him instructed in this most difficult of all instruments; and as the years went by Raphael Albertini found a willing handmaid in genius, and a smiling mistress in art. His first success came to him in Havana, the city of his birth, when he was but ten years old, and the prediction uttered by Mr. Watson, the then musical critic of FRANK LESLIE'S LA ILLUSTRACION AMERICANA, that the boy had a splendid career before him, has been wondrously verified. At the Conservatoire he was the only foreigner in a class of twenty-four, the remaining twenty-three being all French. For the crucial test he performed a "solo du 19me Concerto Kreutzer," and so superb was his handling of this intricate and almost impossible movement, that it won for him the grand prize—a distinction which can only be conferred upon those whom the gods have endowed with the divine gift of music in the soul.

Albertini practices six hours a day for pleasure, and his favorite pieces are the "Balade Polonoise," "Vieuxtemps," "Concerto, Mendelssohn," "Concerto, Beethoven," "Polonoise Wieninsky," and "Fantasie Caprice," by Vieuxtemps. He regards Vieuxtemps as the prince of violinists, and speaks of him with the burning enthusiasm of the ardent disciple. This gifted youth is now enjoying the *dolce far niente*, the luxury of doing nothing, as recommended by his physician, and the strain of intense study is for the present relaxed, but we look forward to hearing him in concert during the coming season, and we can promise those who love music at its best "a gentle hour's dalliance with sweet sound."

Too Much Sleep.

THE effects of too much sleep are not less signal than those arising from its privation. The whole nervous system becomes blunted, so that the muscular energy is enfeebled, and the sensations, and moral and intellectual manifestations are obscured. All the bad effects of inaction become developed; the functions are exerted with less energy; the digestion is torpid, the excretions are diminished, while, in some instances, the secretion of fat accumulates to an inordinate extent. The memory is impaired, the powers of imagination are dormant, and the mind falls into a kind of hebetude, chiefly because the functions of the intellect are not sufficiently exerted, when sleep is too prolonged or too often repeated. To sleep much is not necessarily

to be a good sleeper. Generally they are the poorest sleepers who remain longest in bed; i. e., they awaken less refreshed than if the time of arising were earlier by an hour or two. While it is true that children and young people require more sleep than their elders, yet it should be the care of parents that over-indulgence be not permitted. Where the habit is for children to lie in bed until eight or nine in the morning, the last two hours, at least, do not bring sound, dreamless sleep, where the hour for retiring is eight or nine P. M., but are spent in "dozing," and in fact, such excess cannot fail to insure the harmful results described by the authority quoted. What is called "laziness" among children is, in very many cases, disease, and is largely due to this, as well as the other causes mentioned, that undermine the foundations of health.

FUN.

WEATHER report—Thunder.

NON-UNION MEN—Bachelors.

A COURT MARTIAL—A soldier's addresses.

WEATHER PROFIT—The gains of umbrella-sellers.

LEDGER DE MAIN—"I am not an author," said an accountant, "but I am a righter of books."

RAILWAYS are aristocratic. They teach every man to know his own station, and to stop there.

It is said that when Hayes was a boy and played cards behind a haystack, instead of saying euchre, he would always yell "veto."

THIS is the time of the year when the boy who has accidentally changed shirts with a companion, while enjoying the surreptitious swim, tells his mother, when she discovers the swap, that the other boy's mother took a fancy to his shirt and borrowed it as a pattern to make some shirts from for her little boy.

THE women in Kansas vote at the school elections. At a recent election at Osage City one woman went up to vote, but before she got through telling the judges what a time her Willie had with the scarlet fever when he was only two years old, it was time to close the poll, and she had forgotten to deposit her ballot.

THE S. P. C. A. apparently has no call to go to Georgia. A colored engineer on a train in that State saw a cow on the track the other day, whereupon he stopped the train, got out with a shovel in his hand, and, striking the beast on the back, yelled, "Git off dar, d'ye heah? Git off, or I'll squirt steam all over yer!"

DR. KEATE, at one time head-master of Eton College, is said to have held that there is a vital connection between the birch and the beatitudes. After reading "Blessed are the pure in heart," it is stated that he told his pupils, "Mind that it's your duty to be pure in heart. If you are not pure in heart, I'll flog you."

ST. STOUGHTON, though a heavy drinker, was a kind husband and father; but St. was dead now. Shortly after that sad event, the widow was visited by a Spiritualistic friend, who had come to tell the bereaved one that she had seen his spirit. She was sure it was he. "Oh, no, it is impossible," sighed the widow sadly; "it wasn't St.'s spirit; he didn't leave any."

A TRAIN boy got rather taken in on the Pennsylvania Road the other day. He distributed the usual candy and cake packages through an emigrant train, but when he came back to gather them up again the foreigners had disposed of the goodies and thrown the empty boxes out of the window. They thought it was a free lunch furnished by the conductor, and could not be got to pay for it either.

AS SOME lady visitors were going through a penitentiary under the escort of a superintendent, they came to a room in which three women were sewing. "Dear me!" one of the visitors whispered, "what vicious-looking creatures! Pray, what are they here for?" "Because they have no other home; this is our sitting-room, and they are my wife and two daughters," blandly answered the superintendent.

THE EGYPTIAN QUESTION.—Pat (who has come to London with a view to emigrate): "Shure, I've come about that situation yer advertisin'!" News-vender (who has put out a bulletin about the "Situation in Egypt"): "What situation d'you mean?" Pat (pointing to the poster): "It's this wone in Egypt I am after!" News-vender: "Pooh! that's on the state of affairs—'Pat: 'Divil a ha'porth I care whose estate it's on! bedad, I'll take it!'"

A SMALL boy was seen to approach stealthily the windows of the county jail at Raymond, Miss., a few days ago, and hand in through the bars something having the appearance of an immense crow-bar. The police were informed of it, and a posse of men surrounded the jail, while a couple of officers proceeded to the cell to recover the weapon from the prisoner. On reaching the cell they found the prisoner quietly sitting on his stool, devouring a yard-long Bologna sausage.

SPECULATION.

SINCE the creation it is estimated that 27,000,000,000,000,000 have lived on the earth. This sum, divided by 27,864,000, the number of square miles, gives 1,314,522,086 to a square rod, and 5 to a square foot. Suppose a square rod be divided into 11 graves, each grave would contain 100 persons. But this is speculation, and of no benefit to the 1,000,000,000 people that now exist, 500,000,000 of whom are invalids, 33,000,000 dying each year. What they most want are the facts concerning Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines. For years his Golden Medical Discovery has been the standard remedy for the cure of all scrofulous, throat, and lung diseases, while for over a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been unrivaled as a positive cure for catarrh. The testimony of thousands of ladies has been published, certifying that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription positively cures the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women. For full information see the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, an illustrated work of over 900 pages, price (postpaid) \$1.50. Over 100,000 copies sold. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE Fall River Line to Boston has enlarged its facilities to meet the popular demand, and on Monday opened the "Newport" line of steamers, with through fare either way at the low price of one dollar. Passengers by this line leave New York at 6 P. M., and thirty to sixty minutes later than by any other, and reach Boston at 7:30 A. M., thus obtaining what is most desirable and afforded by no other low-fare route—a full night's rest. The *Bristol* and *Providence*, of the Fall River Line, run as usual to Fall River, with daily concerts and Sunday trips for the remainder of the season.

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As a Summer drink, healthful and invigorating, Werner's "America" Extra Dry Champagne leaves nothing to be desired. It has stood the practical test of several seasons' use, and wherever offered it has invariably found a large and increasing demand. Wines should always be pure, but if purity is ever an absolute essential, it is during the Summer, when heat attacks the vital forces, and this quality "America" Extra Dry invariably retains.

We know Hop Bitters are above and beyond all as a nutritious tonic and curative.

St. Louis, November 10th, 1877.

Messrs. J. BURNETT & Co., Boston: The relief the JONAS WHITCOMB'S ASTHMA REMEDY afforded me was perfect; I have not had a bad night since taking it. This complaint has troubled me for a long time, and I have tried many things, but in no case found any relief until your Remedy came to hand. I most cheerfully recommend it to any one troubled with Hay Fever or Asthma, for it is the only remedy ever used by me with any good effects.

Yours truly, WM. T. MASON,
Of Messrs. MASON & GORDON, Lawyers,
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THAT furred tongue, bad-tasting mouth, and miserable feeling, says you need Hop Bitters.

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Manhattan Beach Railway DOUBLE TRACK OVER ENTIRE ROAD GREENPOINT DIVISION.

Trains leave foot of 23d street, East River, by steamer Sylvan Grove, 8:45, 10:45, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 A. M.; 12:15, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45 P. M.
Returning, leave Manhattan Beach for Greenpoint and New York 7:35, 10, 11:05 A. M.; 12:05, 12:30, 11:10, 11:30, 12:15, 12:30, 1:15, 1:30, 14:15, 14:30, 15:15, 15:30, 16:15, 6:30, 7:15, 7:30, 18:15, 18:30, 19:00, 19:30, 10:35 P. M.
Trains marked thus † stop at East New York only—15 minutes after Greenpoint time. Trains marked thus ‡ do not stop at Sheep's Head Bay.

BAY RIDGE DIVISION.

Steamers "Thomas Colver" and "Twilight" leave New York (N. Y.), connecting at Bay Ridge with trains for Manhattan Beach, as follows:
23d Street—9:10, 10:25, 11:25 A. M.; 12:25, 1:25, 2:25, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:25, 7:25, 11:55, 12:25 P. M.
Leroy Street—9:35, 11:35, 11:35 A. M.; 12:35, 1:35, 2:35, 3:35, 4:35, 5:35, 6:35 P. M.
Pier 8—9:55, 11:55, 11:55 A. M.; 12:55, 1:55, 2:55, 3:55, 4:55, 5:55, 6:55 P. M.
The steamer "D. R. Martin" connects with Elevated Railroads at Whitehall Street, and trains for Bay Ridge for Manhattan Beach as follows:
Leave Whitehall Street 9:25, 10:25, 11:25 A. M.; 12:25, 1:25, 2:25, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:25, 7:25, 11:25, 12:25 P. M.
Trains marked thus † do not stop at Sheep's Head Bay.

Manhattan Beach for Bay Ridge and New York as follows:
8:10, 10:20, 11:00, 11:20 A. M.; 12:00, 12:20, 1:00, 1:20, 2:00, 2:20, 3:00, 3:20, 4:00, 4:20, 5:00, 5:20, 6:00, 6:20, 7:00, 7:20, 8:00, 8:20, 8:55, 9:20 and 10:25 P. M.
Trains marked thus * connect with steamer "D. R. MARTIN," and do not stop at Sheep's Head Bay.
Trains marked thus ‡ connecting with North River boats, do not stop at Sheep's Head Bay.
Excursion Tickets good to return to New York over either division, but N. River and Greenpoint Tickets are not good on Elevated Railroad.

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20 Prizes \$500 each 10,000	
9 Prizes \$300 each, Approximation Prizes.....	\$2,700
9 Prizes 200 each " " " " " "	1,800
9 Prizes 100 each " " " " " "	900
1,960 Prizes.....	\$112,400

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Articles.—"Princely, Royal and Imperial Weddings," by W. S. Chase; 12 illustrations. "Religious Progressions," by M. F. Vallette; 6 illustrations. "Three Continents in Three Weeks; or, To Africa and Back Against Time," by David Ker, author of "On the Road to Khiva"; 13 illustrations. "The Progress of New York," by Hon. Erasmus Brooks; portrait of the author, and 6 illustrations. "Labor, Past and Present" (continued), by Frank H. Norton; illustrated. "Great Guns"; 14 illustrations. Etc., etc.

Serial and Short Stories, Sketches, etc.—"By the Sad Sea Waves"; illustrated. "Lady Macbeth"; illustrated. "An Old Adventure in Barcelona"; illustrated. "Saved by a Dog"; illustrated. "Light After Darkness"; illustrated. "Fred Powell's Wife," by Annie Thomas, author of "Dennis Donne," etc.; illustrated. "A Gilded Pill: A Tale of a Little Mystery" (concluded), by Geo. Manville Penn; illustrated. "Mark Davenport's Vision," by C. D. Beebe; illustrated. "Married at the Sword's Point"; illustrated. "Little Footsteps on the Snow," by Jane G. Austin; illustrated. Etc., etc.

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